490763

JOHN BULL

Vol. XV. No. 384. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1913. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see page 11. of cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

£1,750 FOOTBALL PRIZE WON

ANOTHER WAITING.

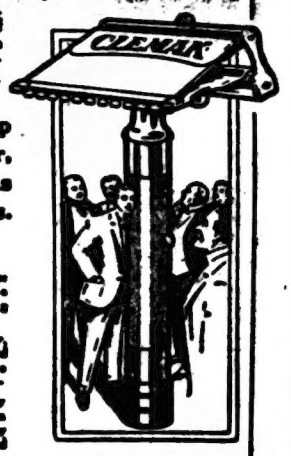
SEE PAGE 518.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

The Clemak Safety Razor—at 5s.—is Made as Well and Shaves as Well as any Guinea Safety Razor.

. . . Note how carefully it is made—the perfection of every detail—its beautiful finish. Look at the blade, feel its keen cutting edge. No other blade could shave your beard more easily than that.

. . . Now put the CLEMAK side by side with any other Safety Razor offered at a Guinea. You will then see for yourself that it is in every way the equal of the other Razor—and costs you 16/- less to buy. Then why pay a guinea?



The only way to keep a razor sharp is to strop it. To buy a safety razor, and throw dull blades away, means a continuous expense for new blades.

The CLEMAK avoids all this.

The Clemak Stropping Machine, price 2/6. Including a fine horse-hide strop, compels you to strop at the correct angle and pressure. Ensures a keen blade for every shave.

Why not let your COMING HOLIDAY be free from shaving troubles?

. . . The barber is busy, so buy a Clemak and save yourself annoyance and waste of time.

. . . The Clemak Razor is undoubtedly the best shaving investment you can possibly make, and by its trustworthy and reliable service will prove a friend for life. . . . Buy one to-day.

. . . The Clemak Safety Razor and the Clemak Stropper is a perfect Shaving Combination. They cost together 5s. 6d. and last a lifetime. Why pay a guinea?

COMBINATION CASE, 12 Blades, Stropping Machine, and Strop, 10/6

OF ALL STORES, CUTLERS, &c.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

What is your Number?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published in the following issue.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of *specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following correct claims have been received:—

Mr. J. DAVIS, 38, Earlshall Road, Eltham, S.E. September 20th. No. 723,366.

Mr. HARRY BARLOW, 40, Rochdale Old Road, Bury Lancs. September 20th. No. 721,912.

Mr. WM. FIELDING, 49, Langham Road, Blackburn. September 20th. No. 662,765.

Mrs. J. BALSOM, 21, Haldon Road, Exeter. September 20th. No. 82,927.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of October 4th:—

6748	219336	495524	694132	897211
32359	236479	501877	700722	89911[illegible]3
47028	269857	506631	721680	9039[illegible]91
68700	308559	518133	748287	9215[illegible]37
96803	353259	557176	780328	941[illegible]706
105291	372817	583635	807810	97[illegible]2293
115360	393409	604311	828233	9[illegible]0004
134689	411089	633296	865298	9[illegible]94545
153275	444653	661404	889875	A[illegible]78182
181468	476041	684393	896201	A135316

The A prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE (PUBLISHED OCTOBER 15TH).

FOOTBALL COMPETITION. No. 3.

SEE PAGE 543

"JOHN BULL" ENTRANCE FORM.

Matches to be played — Saturday, October 18th.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

Sunderland	v.	Manchester City
Everton	v.	Derby County
Sheffield Wednesday	v.	Middlesbro'
Bolton Wanderers	v.	Aston Villa
Oldham Athletic	v.	Newcastle U.
Burnley	v.	Tottenham H.
Birmingham	v.	Bury
Bradford	v.	Fulham
Bristol City	v.	Barnsley
Clapton Orient	v.	Wolverhampton W.
Grimsby	v.	Huddersfield
Notts Forest	v.	Blackpool
Stockport	v.	Notts County
Coventry	v.	Bristol Rovers
Reading	v.	West Ham
Southampton	v.	Plymouth Argyle
Watford	v.	Swindon
Gillingham	v.	Exeter City
Northampton	v.	Millwall
Southend	v.	Portsmouth

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules announced on this page and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

READ RULES CAREFULLY.

1. On the Entrance Form attached cross out in ink, by running a pen through the names, the teams you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either team.

2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., mark envelope, in top left-hand corner, Football Competition No. 3, so as to reach us not later than first post Friday, October 17th, but please send early to facilitate the work of examination.

3. The First Prize £1,750 will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form contains the correct results, as published in the "Sporting Life," of all the matches given, played to a finish on October 18th. In the event of no entrance form being received giving the whole of the correct results, a cash prize of £500 will be paid to the competitor whose coupon shows the most correct results short of the full number. In addition £100 will be paid to the sender of the Entrance Form containing the next highest number of correct forecasts. Further £50 cash will be awarded to the lady sending the most correct forecasts on a mauve coupon taken from "Mary Bull."

4. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and no correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted. But the utmost care will be taken of all coupons received.

5. The Editor's published decision on all matters relating to this competition is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

6. Any effort on which any alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified. Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

7. In the event of a tie or ties in this competition, the First Prize of £1,750, or the Contingent Prizes of £500 and £100, as well as the special £50 Mauve Coupon prize for ladies, will be equally divided.

8. Our employees are strictly debarred from entering this contest.

9. No coupon bearing a Scottish address can be accepted.

THE CLOSING DATE IS FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17th.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XV. No. 384. Week ending Saturday, October 11th, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE** *and* **SPORTING** *inquiries should be addressed to the* **CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C.** *All other communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for OCT. 4th, 1913, bearing on its Cover the Number 186,364.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

The Fun of the Fair.

By now the Political Autumn Show will have opened. Most of the "stars" are engaged, and every taste will be catered for. "Erin" will doubtless be the favourite sketch, although "The Landed Gentry" is expected to catch on. The entertainment will conclude with a screaming farce, entitled "Parliament," to be followed, later on, by a serious performance—"Business Government." Book your seats early.

Giving the Game Away.

How the Party press does give the game away! One of the most delicious examples which we have recently come across was in an article, the other day, in the *Mail*, on the question of the Lord Chief Justiceship. Discussing suitable appointments in the event of Sir Rufus Isaacs declining the post, Mr. Justice Darling was mentioned—"but, of course," said our contemporary, "a Liberal Government cannot be expected to select him, as he was an active member of the Tory party"! What a pity neither Handel Booth nor Ramsay Macdonald is a barrister!

Mr. Hemmerde, K.C.

We have the best authority for stating that there is no foundation whatever for the rumour that it is Mr. Hemmerde's intention to resign his seat for N.W. Norfolk at the next General Election, for the purpose of contesting a Birmingham division. Mr. Hemmerde, after previous electoral experiences, evidently knows a good thing when he has found it, and will now doubtless await, in perfect tranquillity, a by-election on his appointment to the Solicitor-Generalship.

The Bradlaugh Fellowship!

We observe that on Thursday, the 23rd inst., Mr. George Bernard Shaw is to preside at the Annual Dinner of the Bradlaugh Fellowship. This will be the best thing he will ever have done. Charles Bradlaugh was one of the Great Men of the Nineteenth century. Alas! the Twentieth has yet to produce one!

Those Balkan Bounders.

So now Turkey and Greece are at it! What a set of bounders those Balkans were! By the way, did you ever read what John Wesley said about the matter? You will find it in Vol. IV. of the new edition of his "Journal," under date August 5th, 1754:—"Surely Mahometism was let loose to reform the Christians. *I know not but Constantinople has gained by the change"!* We commend that sentiment to the Nonconformist Conscience.

Sir Frederick Williams.

So this sad scion of a noble line has gone to rest; and, with his death, our voice is silenced. May his poor soul rest in peace!

Foreign Missions.

We understand that the "centenary offerings for the Wesleyan Foreign Missions" are now due, and we take this opportunity of reminding our readers that the starving bodies of thousands of women and children at home constitute a more urgent call for relief than the happy, undeveloped "souls" of the heathen. If all the money which has been spent upon foreign missions during the past hundred years had been applied to the amelioration of human suffering at home, what a much happier place the United Kingdom would be to-day! And we are certain that the most benighted heathen would possess just as good a chance of getting to Heaven.

Back to the —— Courts!

With the return of Sir Edward Carson and Mr. F. E. Smith to the Law Courts—where, with Mr. Hemmerde and a few other fashionable King's Counsel, they will monopolise the work of the forthcoming sittings—we may look for a lull in the Ulster situation; whilst, as we have frequently pointed out, the principle of self-preservation will ensure an amicable arrangement between the Party leaders before anything very dreadful happens. Meanwhile, we watch—and wait!

A Lucky Escape.

The holding-up of Marie Lloyd was a fitting climax to the Puritan epidemic that has infected New York—which, apparently, objects to any state not officially united. But what a lucky escape some of the other passengers on the *Olympic* must have had! Miserable Marie! Why didn't she call herself Mrs. Bernard *Shaw?* Then there *would* have been some fun. But we know now why she wasn't included in the programme of that Command Performance!

Result of our Second Football Contest. £1,750 Won. See page 518.

Capitalist Law Breakers.

An Act of Parliament passed more than two years ago requires coal-owners to furnish adequate rescue appliances at all the collieries under their control. We recently quoted a statement by Mr. John Robertson, Vice-President of the Scottish Miners' Association, to the effect that nowhere in Scotland had anything been done towards carrying out the provisions of that Act. Now come the official disclosures as to the causes of the recent Cadder Pit disaster, in view of which the Carron Colliery Company stand convicted of similar gross neglect. In the course of the Home Office Inquiry, the District Manager of the Company was fain to admit that on the day of the accident there were no appliances at the Cadder Pit to enable men to engage with safety in the perilous work of rescue. Sir Henry Cunynghame, who conducted the Inquiry, was satisfied that the Carron Company was primarily in default by its neglect of statutory provisions. The Home Office should at once institute searching investigation as to how far the requirements of the law have been similarly flouted. It is high time that Government departments were armed with summary powers for the enforcement of mandates devised for the safeguarding of human life.

Postmen in Arms.

The recommendations of the Holt Committee have utterly failed to allay the unrest which has long been prevalent among the humbler grades of postal servants, the postmen, baulked of anticipated concessions, are already "up in arms," and a strike is freely mentioned as a practicable means of redress. We are disposed to think that the men have tangible grievances, hitherto scantily considered, but they will do well to confine their Trades Union activities within limits dictated by prudence, and to avoid excesses calculated to alienate public sympathy. Meanwhile, the Government should take steps to ascertain the requirements of the situation and to remove as far as may be the causes of unrest. The Post Office performs a vital function in our commercial organisation, and its smooth and efficient working is a matter of high national concern.

Burking Inquiry.

Is there to be no official inquiry into the alleged brutalities of the police in the course of the recent labour disturbances in Dublin? The statements of Mr. Handel Booth, M.P., which he has since repeated on oath, and the allegations of other eye-witnesses seem to call for searching investigation. The officers involved appear to be under the control of Dublin Castle, and it is thus with the Chief Secretary that the responsibility for their conduct must rest. In view of the possibility, we had almost said the certainty, of heated industrial disputes in other parts of the country, it is well that the unnecessary employment of force by police officers should be severely discouraged. Violence must of course be sternly repressed, but force is no remedy for industrial unrest. Agitation, however vituperative, is no crime, and the arbitrary employment of quasi-military power can only aggravate social hate.

"Genuine Dorset."

The four gentlemen named in the following quotation from the *Dorset Regimental Journal* should feel flattered:

> Recruits have been abnormally scarce during the past month. Only four "live" recruits have joined, viz.—Ptes. A. A. Alexander; N. C. Stainer; W. T. Money; G. Lapham.

As we are credibly informed that twenty men joined the particular regiment during the month in question, we presume sixteen were "dead 'uns." In which case they should claim their discharge and be struck off the strength.

A Game of Grab.

The cool cheek of panel doctors threatens to leap all bounds. Because nearly half a million Londoners have failed to select a surgeon to whom they are willing to commit their bodily estate, there is a tidy little surplus of £100,000, which has accumulated in the hands of the London Insurance Committee, to their pitiable confusion and embarrassment. They are literally at their wits' end to know what to do with the money. With a shrewd eye to the possibilities of the situation, the medicos actually had the impudence to prefer a claim to it, and the Committee, instead of promptly snubbing so egregious a piece of bluff, solemnly sought the opinion of Mr. Danckwerts, K.C., which was happily expressed in no uncertain terms. "The procedure would be in the nature of a dodge," declared the eminent counsel. "The Committee is not entitled to make presents or to distribute largesse among the panel doctors." We should think not, indeed. Even the Doctors' Endowment Act has its limits.

A New Viewpoint.

The oft-discussed Channel Tunnel project is now receiving the close consideration of the Committee of Imperial Defence. Apart from its commercial aspect, the problem is one of high strategic importance, and it is upon military rather than economic considerations that its ultimate decision must rest. There is no sort of urgency in the matter, and we shall await the conclusions of the Committee with patience. Meanwhile, however, there is one aspect of the case which appears to have engendered less interest than it deserves. Our dependence upon an overseas food supply lends added seriousness to the prospects of a naval war. Assuming the continued friendship of France, a protected submarine route for our food might render us less sensitive to the chances of marine combat, and confer a large measure of useful freedom upon our naval contingents. Think it over.

Marquis *v.* Chancellor.

In his "slanging match" with the Marquis of Salisbury the Chancellor has undoubtedly scored, Hatfield being no match for Limehouse in encounters where facility in the "retort discourteous" is the essence of the game. In any case, men with business to attend to have little time or use for mutual recriminations of the street-arab order between men who should be lending their best efforts to the advancement of the common weal. The noble marquis was ill-advised to bait the Chancellor, who has a good deal of the terrier in his composition; while the right honourable gentleman's acceptance of the challenge was undignified to the last degree. In the name of all that's sane, let us forget that the Chancellor once nibbled at Marconis, and that loyal Cecils once found monarchs kind—and get on with the practical business of the nation.

Ichabod!

We are not surprised that the non-panel doctors are proceeding to the formation of a new professional Association, in which they may escape unbefitting contact with their apostate brethren of the red card. The "die-hards," who have maintained their pristine hostility to the Insurance Act, are at any rate entitled to such respect as consistency may engender. But they are few in number, and little is to be hoped from their belated effort to recover the once high professional status of the medical faculty. Blame may be apportioned according to individual opinion, but the fact remains that the inauguration of the Lloyd George Act has synchronised with the reduction of the healing art to the level of a huckstering trade.

Another £1,750 for Forecasts Waiting. Final Coupon. See page 543.

A Blackpool Church Imposition.

On the assumption that the Chief Constable of Blackpool has not had his attention directed to the fact that the organisers of the Talbot Road Church Bazaar are obtaining money with intent to cheat and defraud, he is hereby informed of the same. During the last few weeks there have been many hundreds, perhaps many thousands, of purchasers of tickets printed as follows, and publicly sold. The one now before us is numbered 9304, and reads: "Talbot Road Church, Blackpool. A Grand Bazaar will be held in the Indian Lounge, Winter Gardens, Blackpool, during the week commencing October 27th, 1913, to raise funds for the Restoration of the Fabric of the Church and for the proposed Young Men's Club. *To be drawn for.* [Here follows an illustration of a cycle car.] A Free Engine Triumph Motor Bicycle, 3½—8 h.p., and Gloria Side Car. Value £80. Tickets, Sixpence each. The holder of the Winner Number [this last sentence is the smallest print on the ticket] will have the option of purchasing the machine. The result will be published in the local papers and *Catholic Times.*" We have not the smallest objection to draws, whether for Christmas rabbits or diamond tiaras, but we object to an open swindle being perpetrated on the public for religious purposes. What does the Chief Constable of Blackpool intend to do?

Asking for Disaster.

If what is stated by correspondents in some of the local papers is true, the Great Central Railway is asking for a disaster at Woodhouse Junction, five miles out of Sheffield, and sooner or later look like getting it—or, rather, the passengers look like getting it, for the directors and chief officials will probably be somewhere safer at the time. Eye witnesses state that expresses dash through this station with the wheels of one side in the air. There are such thrilling, hair-raising spectacles at times that the school kiddies assemble as they might do for a cinematograph show, entitled "The Demon Express; or, The Delightful Disaster at Deadman's Dyke." One of these days the off-wheels or near-wheels of some express or other will climb about half-a-yard too high in the air as a train is passing through the station, and it will tumble over with a horrible crash, the engine exploding, the carriages breaking into red and yellow blazes, the passengers being side-tracked to the mortuary and the hospital, the Company fined five shillings and costs for exceeding the speed limit and the driver cautioned to be of better behaviour in the future. And on that eventful day the directors needn't tell the coroner that we did not mention it beforehand.

"All Is Safely Gathered In."

Doubtless the Rev. H. W. Blunt, Rector of Bridgham, and his flock have been much comforted by the fact that they have been able to hold a harvest festival this year without a stain on their consciences. Last year the Rector declined to sing "Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home," because there wasn't enough harvest in Bridgham to raise a song about. This year a goodly crop has been gathered in, and our rev. friend has been leading his Bridgham congregation in a not less goodly gratitude; which is as it ought to be. "I don't like humbug," said he in the course of his sermon. "I don't like to feel hidebound to any old habit or custom; so when there is a good harvest here I wish to give thanks to God for it, but when there is not a good harvest I don't see any sense in pretending to show gratitude for what we have not got." Quite right. Even Providence doesn't expect thanks for nothing.

Neat!

The new Scottish Temperance Act, which is already in full operation, created several novel police offences into which wassailers may wander, and, partly owing perhaps to a widespread impression that the existing law would hold till the end of this year, a number of presentations at Court have already been recorded. This circumstance has doubtless excited holy glee in the hearts of the teetotal faddists, in whose especial behoof the measure was jockeyed into law. Ostensibly, of course, the Act is intended to promote sobriety, in which respect one instance of its method may suffice. It provides that a drunken person who enters a public-house shall be guilty of a punishable offence. Henceforth, of course, a bibulous subject who is nearing his limit of absorption will pause to consider that, if he gets drunk, he may possibly pass near a public-house and be moved to enter therein; in which case he may conceivably meet a policeman, who will most certainly arrest him, whereupon he will stand in imminent danger of prison or fine. Having thus weighed the parlous potentialities of his situation, he will forthwith eschew beer, and order a foaming flagon of ginger pop or barley water wherewith to further slake his immoderate thirst. Only a Scotch teetotaler could have thought that out!

Faversham on the Footle.

By no means do we like the look of things in connection with the *affaire de Chambers*, at Faversham. Some time ago we had something to say as to a building which had been erected in the midst by an alderman of the borough, contrary to the bye-laws in that behalf made and provided and which, nevertheless, the said alderman was allowed to retain *in situ*; now when a local man named Chambers, who is neither an alderman nor a councillor, erects a shed without submitting plans, the Surveyor pounces on him swift as the eagle, the Town Council debates about him for several hours, the Town Clerk condemned him in law, and by 7 votes to 3 he is noticed to comply with the bye-laws or pull down the structure. We are unable to offer an opinion whether the enforcement of the bye-laws in this particular case is essential or otherwise; but what we say is that, if they are enforced against an ordinary ratepayer, they should be enforced against an alderman, while it is obvious that if they are oppressive they should not exist at all. What is sauce for pork ought to be sauce for the pig.

Another Gem.

The Flintshire justices recently promulgated a decision which will come as something of a surprise to *bona fide* travellers who are wont to take their walks abroad on Sunday mornings. A gentleman who had walked the prescribed three miles entered a public-house to refresh himself with grateful liquor. Finding the beer not greatly to his liking, he left this hostelry and journeyed to the next, where he further refreshed himself. Through the intervention of an officious policeman, the wanderings of the thirsty one became the subject of magisterial investigation, and the "learned" Justices thereupon held that, having once slaked his three-mile thirst, he ceased to be *bona fide*, and that his second bow to Bacchus was an infringement of the law. All of which strikes us as being about the biggest bit of *bona fide* bunkum that we have heard for some time.

The White Slave Hoax.

With reference to our recent article under this heading, we are sorry that our contributor, whilst acknowledging Mrs. Grieg as his authority for the interesting examples he quoted, omitted to mention that her article, to which he was so largely indebted for his facts, was published in the *English Review*. We have much pleasure, on his behalf, in making the *amende honorable* to our distinguished contemporary.

£500 Cash—Just for two or three words. See "Bullets," page 550.

Closed by Order—Bowyer, R.N.R.

Domiciled in Germany, Alderman H. Bowyer, R.N.R., Mayor of Southampton, would be a serious rival to the Kaiser. In England he is somewhat too tremendous for his boots. When an ordinary person in Southampton, or any other town for that matter is seriously ill, his relatives sometimes deaden the jar of public traffic outside his house by laying down tan or straw. As the Mayor of Southampton is not an ordinary person, but Alderman H. Bowyer, R.N.R., it follows that any relative of his is not an ordinary person either. Therefore when a relative of his was recently ill those who had the care and responsibility of his nursing did not lay down bark or straw outside the house, for this would probably have cost money. Instead, they approached the Mayor, and in the true autocratic spirit his Worship said: "Let the street be closed for a week," and it was so. "This is the first time anything of the kind has ever been done in Southampton," protested a member of the Corporation at the Council meeting. "Never mind, gentlemen," was the large and breezy reply of his Worship; "I have done it." It is a rather alarming precedent, nevertheless, for if this 'igh and 'aughty spirit of his Maj— of his Worship is not curbed, he may soon be closing half the streets of the town at his own will or whim. It is true Alma Road is chiefly residential; but we do not expect to see even so illustrious a personage as the Mayor of Westminster shutting up Grosvenor Square.

Like Cures Like.

Once again we have to record our satisfaction with the sentence inflicted on an animal torturer by Mr. Paul Taylor, the Marylebone Magistrate. The brute in this instance was John William Baker, dog dealer, 16, Mary Street, Ardwick, Manchester. He shoved into a wooden box, 16½ ins. long, 9 ins. deep, and 16 ins. wide, an eighteen-months old Aberdeen terrier, 31 ins. long from nose to root of tail, and 17 ins. high, bored in the box two small airholes, fastened down the lid, labelled it "Live Puppy," and consigned it from Manchester to an address in London—a distance of 187 miles. When the box reached Marylebone Station the "live puppy" was dead; its forelegs doubled under its body, its head twisted round, its tongue black and protruding, its eyes bulging out. It had been slowly suffocated, and to get air in an atmosphere which would not sustain a canary the agonised beast had ripped off a piece of the box with its teeth. "Two months' hard labour without the option of a fine," said the Magistrate, and "the defendant staggered on hearing the sentence." Which may be; but not half as much as the dog must have staggered on realising that it was to be packed in that box.

Look at the Lino.

Suburban readers will do well to be on their guard against two men who, wearing white aprons and a business-like air, call at private houses with a roll or remnant of linoleum for sale. They pose as the representatives of C. Dawkins and Sons, of Borough High Street, Southwark, but inquiries have failed to find a firm of that name in the neighbourhood indicated. A Stoke Newington reader was foolish enough to be taken in by this precious pair, buying a roll of so-called cork linoleum for 15s., only to discover upon unrolling it that fifteen pence would have more correctly represented its value. The fact that their dupes are invariably persons in poor circumstances makes the operations of this despicable pair of sham tradesmen the more reprehensible, and we trust to hear ere long that they have met with their deserts at the hands of some irate husband who returns home in time to save his wife from an unprofitable bargain.

Our Beauteous Law.

Here is a pretty tale, which aptly illustrates the beauties of our law and its administration. Henry Schwartzman, a Jewish musician, married a wife with the rites of his ancient faith. Each party brought certain property to the common stock, the title to which seems soon to have afforded ground of contention. Schwartzman was first arrested for stealing his wife's belongings, and after seventeen hours' detention in a police cell was acquitted, upon the ground that no wife may legally charge her husband with simple larceny while they are living together—a legal refinement which was probably caviare to the policeman who effected the arrest. He was subsequently prosecuted under the White Slave Act, and after a protracted hearing, during the progress of which he was kept in close custody, was found guiltless of the charge. Resolved, if possible, to "turn the tables" upon his troublesome spouse, Schwartzman started an action against her in the High Court, at the same time suing a furniture company with whom he alleges she had deposited his goods. His fingers were again badly burned, the action being sent down to the County Court, with an order that the furniture people should be discharged and their costs paid by the unlucky plaintiff. At the Shoreditch County Court, Judge Smyly, despairing of the legal adjustment of so vexatious a dispute, has persuaded the parties to refer it to the arbitration of the Chief Rabbi. We trust that rabbinal wisdom may in some measure repair the ravages of Gentile jurisprudence. But how much poorer the lawyers would have been if the disputants had had resort to his reverence in the first instance!

Margate for Blazes.

There is the making of a horrible row in Margate over the recent laundry fire. When the fire brigade reached the scene of this tremendous conflagration there wasn't sufficient pressure at the hydrants to water a cabbage patch, and when there was about enough to extinguish a kitchen fire the hose leaked so badly every few feet that it drowned half the spectators and kept most of the firemen busily occupied swathing the holes. Rumour even goes the length of alleging that one hole was so vast that the fireman in charge of it returned home to fetch his wife's best red flannel petticoat to stop the leak. Sooner or later, no doubt, the Waterworks Committee and the Watch Committee will explain who should be hanged, and should a fire occur in the meantime our suggestion is that the brigade should commandeer a hose from the nearest garden and take a few buckets of water with them.

Worthing Borough Accounts.

Perhaps some member of the Worthing Borough Council will ascertain why the Elective Auditor, Mr. B. T. Jones, was debarred by the Finance Committee from seeing the bought and sales ledgers, abstract ledger, receipt ledger, loans ledger, allotments accounts and other books and documents during his audit of the borough accounts? Elective auditors are of no use whatever if they are not allowed to make a proper audit, and they cannot make a proper audit if all the municipal books they need are not placed before them. Have the Finance Committee anything to hide? If so, this is scarcely the way to do it.

Interest-ing.

This from the *Scotsman*: "Public Official in an Edinburgh Health and Holiday Resort is desirous of borrowing money, in the first place, for the providing of a residence for himself. Terms must be reasonable." Which is all very well; but does he want to borrow it on the security of his health, or his holiday?

Our £1,750 Football Prize Won. For Winners see page 518.

Another Howler.

There is at least one bright and budding intellect among the kiddies who have been put through their paces by the Chief Examiner to Secondary Schools in Scotland. Asked to write on some character in Milton, he selected Satan as his glorious theme. "Placed in another walk of life," said he, among other things, "Satan would have been a good man." This is the most conspicuous example of human charity in the whole range of literary biography. Contemplate the possibility of Satan being pastor of a Methodist Bethel or Chancellor of the Exchequer!

Passive Resisters' Welsh Campaign Fund.

One of our readers, informing us that ten years ago a sum of £11,000 was collected for the purposes of Passive Resistance in Wales—Mr. Alderman S. N. Jones, of Newport, Monmouth, being Treasurer—is very anxious to know what became of the money, for, says he, it was certainly not spent. If it was not spent we do not perceive any cause for his anxiety. Surely he knows his countrymen sufficiently well to be certain that they would not be happy till they got it back.

Princess Beatrice Rifles.

At a recent meeting at Newport, in the Isle of Wight, intended to arouse enthusiasm to recruit the Princess Beatrice Territorial Rifles to full strength, one of the speakers suggested that local ladies should emulate the example of the historic Duchess of Gordon and offer a kiss to every man who enlisted. He should have been more careful. A large number of rather particular young fellows may now determine not to risk it.

Too Much Congress.

Congresses are the curse of the autumn—and the Church one is the greatest curse of the lot. Was ever such drivel talked, or read, as that we have been treated to on "the problem of sex"? Personally, it has never troubled us. Our only regret is that there are but two!

The Week's "Chestnut."

JOLLYBOY: "What is the male of 'Suffragette'"?
HENPECK: "Sufferer"!

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

A SESSIONLESS AUTUMN.

Although we're willing to confess
We've had our fill of legislation,
Which curses where it's meant to bless
And rouses fierce exasperation,
We miss a great deal more than we had thought
The daily Parliamentary report.

And when we muse how long 'twill be
Before the Commons reassemble,
Who all their canting mockery
In party platitudes dissemble,
We wish their holidays were less by half,
For nothing else on earth so makes us laugh!

We miss the queries and retorts
That ever Question-time produces.
The quips of House of Commons "sports"
When some C.M. reply refuses.
We miss poor Weeping Willie's copious tears
And the Whitewasher's sanctimonious jeers.

We miss the japes of Joseph King
And Winterton's crude interruption,—
We miss the jibes the Tories fling
At Ministers anent "corruption"—
In short, we miss that most amusing play
Known as "The House of Commons Day by Day."

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical reward or recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others as may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.*]

For stating that "Mr. F. E. Russell's Airedale terrier was run over by the motor train on Thursday morning, and had to be destroyed, its hind LEG *having been* DECAPITATED,"
THE ST. ANNE'S VISITOR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in the "Evening News": "MILK *churns, must be cheap, any condition, but* MUST HOLD WATER,"
"SC. 22046"
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "The Town Council has once more resumed its FORTNIGHTLY *meetings* EVERY WEEK,"
THE EVENING NEWS (Glasgow)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in an article in regard to a strike at Stockport that: "A certain quantity of gas is still being manufactured, but it is very limited in amount. So far there has been NO *sort of* COMPLAINT *regarding the gas,* EXCEPT *that it is* PRACTICALLY USELESS *as an* ILLUMINANT *and* QUITE HOPELESS *for* HEATING PURPOSES,"
THE MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in an account of the career of the late Mr. Pelissier that: "He was a master of parody, satire, mimicry, and song, and he got around him ARTISTS *of undoubted ability—some humorous, some fearlessly sentimental, some a blend of both—he* TURNED OUT ENOUGH TO FILL A STOCK ROOM, *and he* SUNG THEM NEARLY ALL,"
THE YORKSHIRE EVENING POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in its list of the Lord Mayor's engagements: "Monday, SEPTEMBER 29TH. *This being* MIDSUMMER DAY *the Lord Mayor will attend service at the church of St. Lawrence Jewry,"*
THE CITY PRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For printing in the "South Shore Parish Magazine" an advertisement of a firm of ironmongers describing them as "Experts in LOOKS, NONE TOO DIFFICULT FOR US TO REPAIR"; *and printing below a blank space "Full transformation with curls* (AS ILLUSTRATED),"
THE BLACKPOOL HERALD PRINTING CO., LTD.,
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a paragraph in regard to a recent fatality that: "It was thought that after UNLOADING *his gun after shooting wood-pigeons in his garden because they disturbed him, Mr. Thomson accidentally* SHOT HIMSELF,"
THE DAILY SKETCH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For directing to the FULL NAME, NUMBER AND STREET *in Manchester, a postcard informing a customer that a parcel could not be delivered because his "address was* NOT KNOWN" *to them—such address being written in full upon four different labels,*
THE LANCASHIRE AND YORKSHIRE RAILWAY COMPANY
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED

We give 2s. 6d. to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same item be forwarded by several competitors, preference will be given to the one whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue. Envelopes must be addressed to "The Biscuit Editor."

Don't forget your Pen Coupon this week on page iii. of cover.

THE CRANKS CONFOUNDED!

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Mr. D. C. Godard, Carr Vale, Chesterfield.
Mr. F. Hardman, 18, Cunliffe-st., Chorley, Lancs.
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Mr. J. R. Howarth, 30, St. George's-rd., St. Annes-on-Sea.
Mr. S. B. Leach, The Gables, Redditch.
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Dollars Talk.

His somewhat bold decision may be viewed from several standpoints. That of certain passengers was sharply emphasised by the holding of an indignation meeting on the Queenstown quay, where a resolution of protest against the Captain's action was passed with unanimity and forwarded to the White Star Line. It is noteworthy that only first and second-class passengers were invited to this impromptu conclave, and even so the less-prosperous occupants of the second-class saloon appear to have had nothing to say. Senator Clark, of Montana, occupied the chair. The resolution condemnatory of Captain Haddock's considered action was moved by a judge and seconded by an artist. It was not for a moment suggested that the Captain's course was nautically unsound or based upon inaccurate judgment. Even the easy arrogance of the Yankee globe-trotter might not so far presume. The Captain was condemned, forsooth, because Senator Clark had important engagements in America which he could not now meet—and because other saloon passengers—judges, financiers, and the like—were placed in circumstances of similar inconvenience. The protesting plutocrats implied, if they did not actually declare, that in the interests of their business, not to say their pleasure, Captain Haddock should have taken the risk.

We now come to the White Star Line, with a pertinent question which permits of terse and definite reply. What should be to them the dominant consideration in the conduct and control of their Transatlantic service? Is it the safety of the whole body of passengers and crew, or the pecuniary interests of their wealthier patrons? We put the query bluntly and without preamble. Which come first—the commercial interests which found heated expression at the Queenstown protest meeting, or the lives of passengers, including those of the third class, whose opinion of Captain Haddock's conduct was thought unworthy of regard? It is these considerations which will determine the Company's attitude towards the Captain of the *Olympic*.

No Lay Jury to Assist the Judge.

It may be urged that we are over-stating the case and exaggerating its significance. We may be reminded that in any case little risk to human life would have been involved, and that the Captain might well have taken such trivial chance as was present. To argue thus is to beg the question. Such reflections do not rob the Queenstown protest resolution of a shred of its cynical impertinence. The cardinal point of the episode is that the captain of a liner must be the sole judge of the exigencies of the situation, and the command of the vessel, nominal and real, must be on the bridge and not in the saloon. So only can the general safety be assured. This certainly will be the view-point of the travelling public untroubled with a superfluity of wealth or a multiplicity of financial engagements.

Captain Haddock deserves credit for his caution and courage. The White Star Line must understand that his course of action at Queenstown commands the approval of the public at large. A memorial to Captain Smith, of the *Titanic*, was recently unveiled. It is perhaps permissible to suggest that the occasion for such a monument might never have arisen had the *Titanic* been controlled by a master gifted with the moral courage evinced by the Captain of the *Olympic*.

WHISTLING FOR WILSON.

A CURIOUS KEY INSURANCE SWINDLE.

Owing to the unsatisfactory experiences which have been related to us by readers who have insured their keys, or themselves and their bicycles, in one or other of the many concerns catering for this class of risk, we think it advisable to utter a warning. For instance, a Staffordshire man tells us that some four years ago he paid an agent of the Royal Key and Property Registry, of Exchange Buildings, Newcastle-on-Tyne (which appears to make a specialty of the business), 2s. 6d. for a three years' insurance. When the time expired, another man called for a renewal, and after considerable pressing received a further half-crown. A month or so later, however, a third person paid a visit on the same errand, and upon the facts being explained to him, stated that the last caller had never accounted for the amount and that a warrant was out for his arrest. The matter was reported to the Manchester office of the Company, from which a letter was received stating that the money referred to had been obtained by an ex-agent by fraud, and that when he was caught he would be made to "suffer for his miserable conduct." This was in January of last year, and there the matter rested for some time, the insurer having, of course, paid twice for the risk. Last August, however—when but half of the further period had elapsed—yet another man called, and induced our correspondent's mother to pay over one more half-crown, on the assertion that he had seen her son, who had told him to go to the house for the amount—the visitor even asserting that the money was a debt, that there would be trouble if it were not paid, and that he would not leave the house without it. A printed receipt of "The Cyclists' Mutual Protection Society, Limited," 8, King Street, Manchester, was given, signed "George Wilson." On being informed of this transaction with a concern of which he had never before heard, and discovering that the personal description of the man suggested another visit from the rascal who had previously defrauded him (especially as the number on the receipt was the same as that which appeared on the metal key tab which he had received from the Royal Company)—our friend wrote to the King Street address, to receive a postcard headed: "The Unity Assurance Company, Limited—Head Office: 5, Bold Street, Liverpool," and bearing the words impressed by an india-rubber stamp, "Removed to 10, Piccadilly, Manchester," a second stamp heading the communication, "The Cyclists' Mutual Protection Society, Limited." When he had recovered from his surprise at finding that he was doing business with yet another strange insurance company, he read the message, which ran: "Referring to your postcard, we may inform you we have no such agent as Wilson in our employ, and do not know the man." Enough said.

A CUR'S TAIL.

"LAST BUT NOT LEAST."

Two years ago, as our readers will remember, we closed the doors of what was then known as the African Mission, Colwyn Bay, run by a man calling himself the Rev. W. Hughes. After our exposures Hughes had the impudence to issue a writ for libel, the case being heard at the Flint Assizes—when we were not long in convincing the jury that Hughes was a liar and an arrant hypocrite. Since that time several of the rev. humbug's friends—their religious zeal apparently blinding them to his faults—have been strenuously engaged in raising a fund to purchase an annuity for him. The latest appeal is dated September 30th. In it the pious impostor reiterates almost every one of the untrue statements made in his annual reports, and which we exploded in Court, attempting to secure sympathy by saying that he has been sorely "tried" these last few years, "both in body and soul," and that "God has been his help." His first sentence is indicative of the rest: "Dear Christian Friend, I am thankful to God for being able to write you once more on behalf of Africa, *and my own annuity fund.*" Talk about the tail wagging the dog!

Your Last Chance to Win ANOTHER £1,750. Final Football Coupon. See page 543.

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We now come to the White Star Line, with a pertinent question which permits of terse and definite reply. What should be to them the dominant consideration in the conduct and control of their Transatlantic service? Is it the safety of the whole body of passengers and crew, or the pecuniary interests of their wealthier patrons? We put the query bluntly and without preamble. Which come first—the commercial interests which found heated expression at the Queenstown protest meeting, or the lives of passengers, including those of the third class, whose opinion of Captain Haddock's conduct was thought unworthy of regard? It is these considerations which will determine the Company's attitude towards the Captain of the *Olympic*.

No Lay Jury to Assist the Judge.

It may be urged that we are over-stating the case and exaggerating its significance. We may be reminded that in any case little risk to human life would have been involved, and that the Captain might well have taken such trivial chance as was present. To argue thus is to beg the question. Such reflections do not rob the Queenstown protest resolution of a shred of its cynical impertinence. The cardinal point of the episode is that the captain of a liner must be the sole judge of the exigencies of the situation, and the command of the vessel, nominal and real, must be on the bridge and not in the saloon. So only can the general safety be assured. This certainly will be the view-point of the travelling public untroubled with a superfluity of wealth or a multiplicity of financial engagements.

Captain Haddock deserves credit for his caution and courage. The White Star Line must understand that his course of action at Queenstown commands the approval of the public at large. A memorial to Captain Smith, of the *Titanic*, was recently unveiled. It is perhaps permissible to suggest that the occasion for such a monument might never have arisen had the *Titanic* been controlled by a master gifted with the moral courage evinced by the Captain of the *Olympic*.

WHISTLING FOR WILSON.

A CURIOUS KEY INSURANCE SWINDLE.

Owing to the unsatisfactory experiences which have been related to us by readers who have insured their keys, or themselves and their bicycles, in one or other of the many concerns catering for this class of risk, we think it advisable to utter a warning. For instance, a Staffordshire man tells us that some four years ago he paid an agent of the Royal Key and Property Registry, of Exchange Buildings, Newcastle-on-Tyne (which appears to make a specialty of the business), 2s. 6d. for a three years' insurance. When the time expired, another man called for a renewal, and after considerable pressing received a further half-crown. A month or so later, however, a third person paid a visit on the same errand, and upon the facts being explained to him, stated that the last caller had never accounted for the amount and that a warrant was out for his arrest. The matter was reported to the Manchester office of the Company, from which a letter was received stating that the money referred to had been obtained by an ex-agent by fraud, and that when he was caught he would be made to "suffer for his miserable conduct." This was in January of last year, and there the matter rested for some time, the insurer having, of course, paid twice for the risk. Last August, however—when but half of the further period had elapsed—yet another man called, and induced our correspondent's mother to pay over one more half-crown, on the assertion that he had seen her son, who had told him to go to the house for the amount—the visitor even asserting that the money was a debt, that there would be trouble if it were not paid, and that he would not leave the house without it. A printed receipt of "The Cyclists' Mutual Protection Society, Limited," 8, King Street, Manchester, was given, signed "George Wilson." On being informed of this transaction with a concern of which he had never before heard, and discovering that the personal description of the man suggested another visit from the rascal who had previously defrauded him (especially as the number on the receipt was the same as that which appeared on the metal key tab which he had received from the Royal Company)—our friend wrote to the King Street address, to receive a postcard headed: "The Unity Assurance Company, Limited—Head Office: 5, Bold Street, Liverpool," and bearing the words impressed by an india-rubber stamp, "Removed to 10, Piccadilly, Manchester," a second stamp heading the communication, "The Cyclists' Mutual Protection Society, Limited." When he had recovered from his surprise at finding that he was doing business with yet another strange insurance company, he read the message, which ran: "Referring to your postcard, we may inform you we have no such agent as Wilson in our employ, and do not know the man." Enough said.

A CUR'S TAIL.

"LAST BUT NOT LEAST."

Two years ago, as our readers will remember, we closed the doors of what was then known as the African Mission, Colwyn Bay, run by a man calling himself the Rev. W. Hughes. After our exposures Hughes had the impudence to issue a writ for libel, the case being heard at the Flint Assizes—when we were not long in convincing the jury that Hughes was a liar and an arrant hypocrite. Since that time several of the rev. humbug's friends—their religious zeal apparently blinding them to his faults—have been strenuously engaged in raising a fund to purchase an annuity for him. The latest appeal is dated September 30th. In it the pious impostor reiterates almost every one of the untrue statements made in his annual reports, and which we exploded in Court, attempting to secure sympathy by saying that he has been sorely "tried" these last few years, "both in body and soul," and that "God has been his help." His first sentence is indicative of the rest: "Dear Christian Friend, I am thankful to God for being able to write you once more on behalf of Africa, *and my own annuity fund.*" Talk about the tail wagging the dog!

Your Last Chance to Win ANOTHER £1,750. Final Football Coupon. See page 543.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE TRANSVAAL.

THE MENACE OF THE MINES. —HERTZOG V. BOTHA.

Special pleading is the cardinal vice of Party political controversy. The truth upon any question of moment is rarely spoken in the House of Commons, except perhaps by accident. The truth about Ulster has never been uttered at St. Stephen's. The basal facts of the fiscal problem have been submerged by an avalanche of misleading rhetoric. The actualities of our world-relations have never been permitted to transpire. The ensign of truth swings medially between the rival Party hosts, two-sided like the legendary shield, its message but half revealed to the pedants of the fixed view point to whom our destinies are committed.

The fatuity of the Party system is never more piquantly apparent than when we review the crises of our national fate. Little more than a year ago the peace of Western Europe trembled in the balance, while British and German diplomats talked red war in each other's teeth. The continental cables throbbed with messages, which might have changed the face of Europe, blotting an empire from its map. But our purblind politicians never ceased their trivial prattle.

Powers may rise and powers may fall, but the Party players must finish their game. Party government is the apotheosis of the things that don't matter.

The public memory is proverbially short; yet a decade is but a moment in the computation of the historian. It is little more than twelve years since our Imperial Right of Way was challenged by a sturdy little nation in arms—"a handful of Boer farmers." Our Party wiseacres greeted the phenomenon gleefully. "A picnic to Pretoria," they cried. Let us forget, if we can, the pitiable sequel, so only we have learnt our lesson. Let us blot out, if may be, the searing memory of that moment when the world-wide pulse of Britain ceased its beating in an agony of grim suspense; but let us remember that that three years' carnage of the opening century must ever be classed with history's preventable tragedies.

Industrial Unrest.

But what of the present? The recent industrial outbreak upon the Rand has served once more to direct all eyes to South Africa, as the storm centre of the Empire, and reflective observers find cause for grave disquietude as they survey the political situation in the newest of our Colonies. The memories of that strife which purchased British supremacy in Southern Africa have burned deeply into the consciousness of the loyalists of the Transvaal. They venerate the flag more deeply that they have seen it steeped in blood. With a shrewd insight, born of daily intimacy, many of them have discerned an underlying political significance in the existing industrial revolt. In every modern community disaffected labour is rife with the potentiality of political peril. Herein lies the menace of democracy. In nations governed with representative forms political stability rests ultimately upon an economic basis. Industrial revolt, if sufficiently widespread and prolonged, will spell social anarchy and political ruin. Such outbreaks as we have witnessed have happily stopped short of the catastrophic stage, but economic unrest and political disaffection are apt at all times to be easily convertible terms.

In the light of these pregnant considerations the industrial situation upon the Rand becomes at once a matter of momentous interest.

The demeanour of the South African Government towards the continuing peril of the mines leaps instantly to the front rank of Imperial problems. Britain can never regard the fate of white miners, Boer or Briton, as a matter of local significance with which she has no concern. To ensure that they be treated with equity and justice is her high responsibility. At every turn the vital interests of Britain are at stake. It is in the light of these considerations that the "ghastly blunder" of Lord Gladstone stands forth in all its ugly fatuity. The fatal order which let loose the dragoons in the Johannesburg Market Place was more than an outrage against every instinct of humanity. The shooting down of defenceless women and children in the commercial capital of the Transvaal did dire despite to the British flag. And this in no mere sentimental sense. In the grim irony which Fate attaches to the blunders of "statesmen," Boer and Briton were driven into each other's arms under a hail of British bullets. Slenderer causes have precipitated political revolutions.

Seething Discontent.

For the first time in its chequered history the Transvaal is seething with a discontent which is non-racial and irrespective of political divisions. Barriers of blood are broken down in the battle for bread. The mining population is no longer divided on the old lines. The historic feud of Boer and Briton is yielding to a common hatred of cosmopolitan capitalists. Boers are cursing the once venerated name of Louis Botha as a cat's-paw of the Rand magnates, while Britons are echoing their imprecations and murmuring the name of Gladstone under their breath. It is not that the malcontent Britisher has deliberately forsworn his birthright, or consciously turned his back on his Imperial heritage. It is simply that Imperialism has ceased to have any meaning for him. Staggering under his crushing burden of toil, rotting perhaps with miner's phthisis, it is his instinct to make common cause with his companions in misfortune, without staying to weigh political consequences or to count the Imperial cost. He curses the political capitalist and the capitalist politician with equal venom, as presently if no help comes he will curse High Heaven in an expiring agony of despair.

And Britain is blind to her peril. No echo of it has found expression in the Parliament House of the Empire, busied with its puny puerilities, "fiddling" while the bases of Empire burn. Honeyed assurance that all is well in the very face of patent peril! The old, old story of ineptitude and impotence gathering itself for some crowning, crushing blunder. Heedless of the fact that rancorous hate still lingers in the hearts of scores of Afrikanders who, while aloof from the industrial conflict, are yet alert to fan its flames into the intensity of political revolution. Heedless of the fact that Republicanism has sprung into new life on the South African veldt, masquerading in the genial guise of social reform and industrial betterment. Careless that the ineptitude and muddleheadedness of British administration should be sedulously turned to the spreading of disaffection and that the blunders of British statecraft should be hailed with delight as paving the way for a non-British régime. Yet all this and worse is happening to-day within the confines of the British Transvaal and under the sinister ægis of an ex-Minister of the Crown.

Hertzog *v.* Botha.

General Hertzog is a Dutchman to the backbone. His public utterances, little noticed in the English press, but reported verbatim in South African journals, are instinct with racial animosity and aflame with hatred of British rule. Consummate tactician as he is, he has seized upon the industrial unrest of the Rand as a text from which to preach the glories of a new nationalism which shall drive the capitalist from the land and cause the cities of South Africa to flow with milk and honey for the jaded and broken helots of the mine. Botha is attacked in that in the hour of industrial crisis he was found by the side of Britain's distracted pro-consul. His policy of "conciliation" for Boer and Briton under the Union Jack is to be "terminated by the will of the people." The virulence of his diatribes is admirably modulated, but Republicanism thinly disguised may be read in every line. "Hertzogism" is an established cult, a definite political creed. The Adullamites of the industrial ferment are flocking to his standard, beneath the undiscriminating shade of which there is ample refuge for "everyone that is in distress and everyone that is discontented." And, meanwhile, chicane seeks to transmute the white flag of industrial protection into the red ensign of political revolt.

Britain must know her peril. The Party press is in a conspiracy of silence in which we refuse to join. Once more, we say the South African problem calls with increasing urgency for the highest statesmanship which Britain can command.

WILY WALTER.

THE HART STREET HUMBUG AND HIS NEW OPAL STUNT.

Our readers are doubtless familiar with the old tale regarding the countryman who, on a visit to town, lost a diamond ring, to find which the authorities promised "to leave no stone unturned"—the yokel, upon a subsequent journey to the metropolis during the "off" season, finding that most of the important thoroughfares were "up," writing to Scotland Yard thanking them for their exertions on his behalf, but expressing the opinion that they were making rather too much fuss about the matter. "Captain Walter J. Rand," the humbug and liar whom we have so often exposed, apparently bears the chestnut well in mind, for, writing in December last from his old address, "Vernon House," Sicilian Avenue, Southampton Row (he now dishonours 16, Hart Street, Bloomsbury Square, by carrying on "business" there), he told a country lady of a wonderful bargain in the shape of an "electric opal," a kind of gem which he states is to be found "in Jupit Mountains, bordering the great peak of Mount Hood, in Australia." He offered, "as a personal favour"—for the "only stones in which he specialises are the diamond and Oriental lucky stones"—to procure a Jupit gem the size of a shilling for the modest sum of £50. The lady complied with the request of this philanthropist, and sent some money, whereupon Rand—who adopts the royal style in his correspondence, referring to himself as "we" or "Captain Rand"—tried this adaptation of the countryman-in-London story :—

> We have been very busy in this matter ever since we heard from you last. First of all, we cabled to our agent in Australia and we are informed in reply that there are probably, to his knowledge, only about three or four of these stones in existence, and to get another they would have to excavate tons of rock and earth, etc., which would be a very hazardous enterprise, and would also take a very long time. However, they tell us to communicate with their agents on the Continent, who, in their turn, are in communication with our agents here in London, who are sending us up two very fine electric opals. . . . In any case the price cannot be less than £50. We should like to point out finally that when you have purchased the stone you are under no obligation to keep it, that is, if you return it to us in a reasonable time. If you are at all dissatisfied you have only to say so.

Subsequently the offer to return the money was modified thus: "I make this statement now as I did at the beginning. If this stone does not reach your highest anticipation, all you have to do is to send it back to me, and I will cheerfully refund you the money, *less the expenses which I have incurred in procuring it.*" A day or so later, Rand having written that he could not allow the opal to leave his hands until he was paid in full for it, and reiterating his promise to refund if the purchaser should be dissatisfied, the balance of the money was sent. A week or so afterwards—the gem not being approved, as was to be expected in view of the channel whence it was procured—came a letter stating :—

> We very much regret that it is utterly impossible for us to refund you any money with reference to the opal we sold you. It is useless to expect to be able to get the money back from the agents, and you would not suggest, we are sure, that we should be the losers of £48 after dealing with you as we have done.

It will be observed that Rand now considers the opal to be worthless, and we are not disposed to quarrel with his valuation. Then followed one or two letters *signed by "Rand,"* and containing such statements as "Captain W. J. Rand is in America," and "Captain Walter Rand has advised us not to do anything in the matter." The cunning "Captain" had, however, left in London the lying writer of the circulars by which he endeavours to get rid of his notorious "lucky stones" (which, by the by, are procurable in Ceylon for next to nothing—though the "Captain" demands 4s. 6d., on the plea of avoiding a semblance of charity in the bestowal of the wonder-workers!) for a ring and a "glorious rich-coloured" amethyst surrounded by "lustrous pearls" are offered in exchange for the opal. When his deluded customer upbraided him with his deception, Rand threatened to "take proceedings" to restrain her "from communicating with us." We think the best proceedings would be on the part of the police, who by this time surely have sufficient evidence in the matter of the "lucky stones" to warrant a charge of obtaining money by false pretences.

THE DIVIDING GULF.

"CONFINED DURING HIS MAJESTY'S PLEASURE."

Living in a cottage at the Hadleigh Salvation Army Farm Colony is a man named Dunn, and in connection with him there is a sad story. He is 31 years of age, and married. He fought through the South African war, taking part in most of the harassing drives. He, however, eventually fell seriously ill, and was invalided home. Upon recovery he became a temporary labourer on the Metropolitan Railway, working afterwards in a similar capacity on the Great Eastern line. He was, however, soon out of employment again. Hard luck dogged his steps. For four months he tramped the country in search of a job, but without success. And now perhaps we had better let his wife tell, in her own words, what happened :—

> Our baby was born in September, 1907, and he tried, if ever a man did, to get a job. He would never tell anyone of his poverty, neither did he ask for assistance. He was too proud. Xmas, 1907, I went out to work, and on December 28th left him at home with the baby. Upon my return I noticed them both very ill and couldn't for a time understand what was the matter. My husband was able to tell me he had taken poison, and had given some to the baby. I went for a doctor and he came and administered an antidote and my husband was removed in custody The following day my baby died. He was removed to Brixton Prison Infirmary, then to St. Albans Prison. He was tried at the Herts Winter Assizes, 1908. The charge was Wilful Murder. The defence was that "he did not fully appreciate the seriousness of the act at the time," and he was sentenced to be detained "during his Majesty's pleasure." He was removed from St. Albans Prison to Broadmoor on February 14th, 1908 I visited Broadmoor every two months during his imprisonment, and was allowed to see him in the custody of warders for two hours each time. He was always cheerful and sensible, and worked for over four years as a bootmaker there, without giving any sign of trouble or cause of complaint. Many petitions were sent to the Home Secretary asking his release, but all failed, until August, 1912, when through the kind influence of a gentleman, the Home Secretary authorised his transfer to the Salvation Army for a short time. He was then sent to Hadleigh Farm Colony, and was put to work on the land, and was allowed sixpence per week grant. He bought a few tools and commenced repairing boots in his spare time. He soon worked up a good connection, and was able to pay the Salvation Army for his maintenance 10s. per week right up to the present time. I spent a week's holiday on the Colony a short time ago, and feel quite satisfied that he would always succeed in life were he only given this one chance to do so

Truly a sad story! We certainly think the Home Secretary might release Dunn. We have a promise of work for him—his detention cannot be justified on the plea that he is not fit to be at large, *because he travels from Hadleigh to London, unaccompanied, twice a month, to see his wife!*

"CHRISTIAN HERALD" CANT.

EXPERT ADVICE ON LEGAL SLAUGHTER.

Two Tottenham gentlemen—one a reader of JOHN BULL—after leaving church a few Sundays ago had an argument with reference to something arising out of the sermon. The question they wished to settle was, "Can a Soldier be a Christian?" After arguing for considerably over an hour, and not being able to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion, one of them suggested writing us upon the subject—the other pinning his faith upon the *Christian Herald* Consequently, appeal was made to our Christian contemporary. Here is the Editor's reply:—

> The primary object of a soldier in enlisting is to defend his country from unlawful aggression, and in that sense there is nothing wrong (Luke iii., 14), but he is to be just The wrong comes in *when a civilian who has not chosen a military career as a profession volunteers for service in times of actual warfare* It has been noticed that among volunteers for service, the mortality on the field of battle is far greater proportionately than among the regulars. They have taken to the sword, but it has not been their profession.

Not being satisfied with the extraordinary reply, we are now asked our opinion. It is that he can be as good a Christian as anybody else.

Make the Long Evenings Short. Try "Bullets," the Pastime Competition with Money in it.

"QUITE ENGLISH, YOU KNOW."

A LITTLE ADVICE TO JOHN BULL RECORD VICTIMS.

We wonder whether the English Record Company has been sending out, among the many thousands of discs which it forces upon its deluded clients, those of the old song, "It's English, *quite* English, you know"? We ask, because we notice the following surnames occur consecutively on the list of shareholders lodged at Somerset House, and are, indeed, typical of the whole body of proprietors—Kruse, Loewenbeg, Fors, Meyer, Heinzelmann, Neustadt, Klann, Oppenheim, Seeligman, Deutsche Bank, Laker, Beauhaire, Sandoz, Durand, Mayergue, Schnerb, Hörner, Scholem, Markowitz. The addresses of most of these people are given as in either Berlin or Paris. It appears that in May, 1911, the English Record Co., Ltd., took over, from a concern of precisely the same name, the whole of its goodwill and business, which consisted practically in supplying "free" gramophones to people who signed contracts to purchase at intervals fifty-two records for 2s. 6d. each. The Directors were substantially the same as the old Board, and took to themselves extraordinary powers, which frustrated the most beneficent provisions of the Companies' Acts. No independent valuation was made of the property acquired, and within a day or two an appeal was made to the public to provide capital for the new concern, they being offered 66,667 shares of £1 each, 33,333 being allotted to the vendors (principally directors of both concerns), as purchase price.

SUGAR FOR THE HOOKED-BEAKED BIRDS.

In addition, the stock-in-trade was valued *by the vendors* at £12,477, at which sum it was taken over, less a mere 5 per cent. The vendor-directors were also to participate in the £5,000 received for furniture and fittings at head and branch offices, again no proper valuation being made. Another "bit of sugar for the bird" was the undertaking of the Company to pay £30,000 in cash for the records and machines, that being their worth "as estimated by the Manager"! The end was foreshadowed when, on October 23rd, 1912, a debenture for £16,800 was created over all the Company's property, including uncalled capital. This charge was apparently in favour of the Berlin firm which supplied the John Bull (!) records. The first part of its name seems to be Schallplattenmass-Fabrik, the remainder of its title being illegible to English eyes. At any rate, it was this concern which, on March 11th last, obtained a winding-up order, the Company also passing a resolution to commit *hara-kiri*.

In these circumstances it is remarkable that the agents of the late Company should still be dunning and threatening their unfortunate customers for payment in the way we have described. We have before us a letter, headed "The English Record Company, Limited," though signed in illiterate calligraphy, "The English Record Company," addressed from 26, Old Market Street, Bristol. It runs:

> We find you do not take your records as promised unless you do so when our Collector calls upon you *to-morrow* (Tuesday) we shall give you no other notice but put the matter in other hands.

The unfortunate recipient of this polite epistle had paid for 49 records out of the 52, owing but another 7s. 6d., when he met with an accident which caused him to lie for a month between life and death. He is now slowly recovering, being in receipt of half wages from his employers. It is, of course, impossible for him to keep up the expensive instalments for these unnecessary articles, and he explained the matter to the Company, telling them that on his recovery he would clear off the small balance. The reply was an avalanche of bluffing and dunning letters such as the one set out above and an attempt to seize the machine. The omission of the words "In Liquidation" in the communication we have quoted certainly seems calculated to deceive our correspondent as to his legal position. We advise him to refuse to pay any money whatever to these Bristol people. The only person entitled to payment is the Liquidator, whose name is given on the records as "H. Edwards"—and we think that gentleman should take immediate steps to protect the assets of the Company from this irregular and unlawful attempt to intercept them; we have reason to suspect that such improper diversion is not confined to Bristol.

A BLIND GUIDE.

PINK'S PLANTS FOR POOR PEOPLE.

A correspondent has forwarded us a number of documents relative to the business carried on at 31, Rotherhithe Street, London, E.C., by Mr. J. J. Pink, who describes himself sonorously, but vaguely, as an Arbitrator and Assessor. A reference to the directory suggests that Mr. Pink's professional activities are of a varied character. He is a Private Inquiry Agent, and it is apparently in the intervals of skilled detective investigation that he finds leisure to arbitrate and assess. Quite frankly, Mr. Pink is a gentleman who lives by his wits, honestly for aught we know, and prosperously we make little doubt, Workmen's Compensation being his speciality. Whenever an accident has occurred involving injury or death to a workman, Pink is there, up to time and on the nail, ready to offer sage counsel and skilled aid—for a consideration.

For Pink will only work on contract terms. No flies on Pink. Ten per cent. guaranteed of whatever compensation may accrue is the normal price of his activities. Moreover, he must be armed with plenary authority and with "power to act." Liberty to do "all that is necessary" is essential to the consummation of his schemes—freedom, if need be, to enlist the aid of solicitors of his choosing—authority to confer with insurance representatives, and to settle, compound or compromise claims. Authority to arbitrate and liberty to assess are the breath of Pink's nostrils, without which his potent activities will falter and fail. Pink has "a motter"—10 per cent. and a free hand.

There is obviously no possibility of deception. No cure, no pay. Afterwards, however, clients indifferently enriched by Pink's intervention may reflect that his assistance, bought and paid for by a round 10 per cent., was not, perhaps, quite as essential as it at first appeared. Had they stayed to reflect they might have made their claim in person, leaving the "arbitrating" and "assessing" to a county court judge, as provided by the Act. Assuming the necessity of legal aid, they might themselves have consulted a respectable solicitor outside the circle of Pink's professional associates. They might even have talked the matter over with the insurance agents in the parlour or on the doorstep, keeping the vital power of compromise safely in their own hands. Pink is an adventurer of a common type, and we have repeatedly urged our readers to dispense with the services of counsellors of his kidney. The legal difficulties of the poor are at once his plea and his opportunity, but it cannot too often be asserted that unqualified practitioners of this character are powerless to render more than the most trivial aid, the value of which is ridiculously disproportionate to its cost.

BLUFFING THE "BOARD."

THAT "STRONG COMMITTEE'S" CURIOUS CRAWL.

In May, 1912, just after the terrible *Titanic* tragedy—largely due to inefficient watertight bulkheads and compartments—that wonderful body, the "Board" of Trade, appointed a Bulkhead Committee, described by Mr. Buxton as "very strong." But Mr. Buxton apparently failed to notice that he had nominated a large number of interested parties—the interests all being in one direction. Builders who had contracts for vessels to fulfil Board of Trade "requirements," and those who were building or had vessels in contemplation naturally are not anxious to incur extra expense in carrying out new and drastic alterations—the result being that the Committee appears unable to conclude its deliberations and to agree to any recommendation. When questioned some time ago, Mr. Buxton stated that the Committee had "very difficult problems to discuss"—and no doubt the alleged existence of these difficult problems (or any other excuse) is good enough to put off the present Board and its advisers, who have time after time proved their unsophisticatedness in matters concerning transport on land or sea. Unfortunately, Parliament is not now sitting, so the Board's slumbers are not likely to be disturbed by one of the few inquisitive and independent Members who won't play the Party game.

Another £1,750 for Forecasts Waiting. Final Coupon. See page 543.

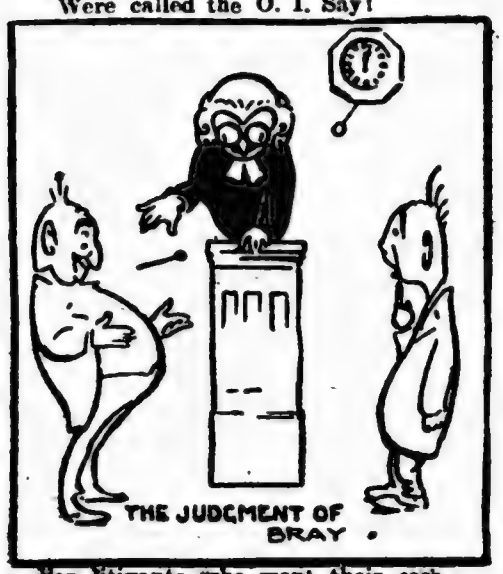
"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

So prudish Yankees have become,
As witness t'other day,
It's time the U.S.A., think some,
Were called the O. I. Say!

Attentive to the gramophone,
He hears his master's voice;
Unlike the blacksmith so well known
His heart does *not* rejoice.

The long arm of coincidence
Is longer than we thought,
Or else—and there's strong evidence—
Ure has again been caught.



For litigants who want their cash
Dealt with the shortest way,
The court at Marylebone's the place,
The judge is—Justice Bray.

The trouble at the Beehive Mill
A threatening aspect wears;
Macara stiffens up his will,
And for a fight prepares.

A leaf from JOHN BULL Glover takes
For his own book, to wit,
Strict candour; here a reader quakes,
And there one has a fit.

PEPPERING A PEST.

HOW TO EXTERMINATE THE WORKING-MAN'S BUGBEAR.

Back-door pedlars of photograph frames and gramophones make it a practice to call at a time when the chances are that the head of the household is at work, and by various devices and false representations obtain orders from the wife for useless trashy articles, to be paid for by weekly instalments. It often happens that the wife pays for some time out of her housekeeping money, and keeps her husband in ignorance of the matter. But when work gets slack (as unfortunately it very often does) and the domestic allowance has to be reduced, the instalments inevitably get into arrear, and eventually a County Court summons is issued against the husband. In many cases this is the first intimation he has had of the transaction, and, being ignorant of the law, he often lets judgment go against him, and pays as soon as he possibly can. A husband is bound to supply his wife with "necessaries"—that is, shelter, food, clothes, etc., suitable to her station in life, or the necessary money to obtain them. What actually are "necessaries" must depend upon the circumstances of each case—a fur coat would not be regarded as a necessary for an artisan's wife, but might be so looked upon in the case of the wife of a peer. In no circumstances are photograph frames, gramophones and similar articles regarded as necessaries, and when a man is summoned for such goods which have been ordered by his wife *without his authority*, he should defend the case. Were this course to be adopted generally, the back-door pest would soon be exterminated.

CODDLING THE CAVALRY.

TOMMY AND HIS INSECT TORMENTORS.

The 21st Lancers, now stationed at Rawal Pindi, have a very serious grievance. They consider that they are being wet-nursed too much. Rawal Pindi, it appears, is infested with mosquitos, and the Commanding Officer is determined to protect his men against them. Quite a fatherly feeling, and one that will, no doubt, commend itself to recruiting sergeants. If the gallant officer could only order the mosquitos to keep out of barracks—and get them to obey—the men would have no cause of complaint, but as that is impracticable every private is ordered to have a mosquito net fixed round his cot—and, of course, he has to buy it. But having the curtain fixed is not sufficient to satisfy the Colonel. At midnight the Orderly Officer parades the bungalows and inspects each curtain to see that the soldier is asleep beneath it. Should the man, in his unconscious moments, have removed his covering the officer tenderly replaces it. The men ungratefully complain that they are kept awake by these delicate attentions. They say that they find their best course is to refrain from attempting to woo Morpheus until after the visit of the Orderly, and to take their bedding off the bedcot immediately he has gone and sleep on the stone floor! We certainly think that, if mosquito curtains are a necessity, the Government should supply them. But why not leave the insects to the men? No decent mosquito could stand a cavalryman's language on special occasions. Surely by this time the ranks of the bloodsuckers must have been decimated.

Wanted—A "Mary Bull" Mauve Football Coupon. Special Prize Offer. See page 543.

LEYCESTER'S LOGIC.

IS GRATITUDE ALWAYS A SENSE OF FAVOURS TO COME?

When Mr. W. H. Leycester was appointed from the junior ranks of the Treasury Counsel to be Stipendiary Magistrate at the Thames Police Court the public knew little about him, save that he occupied at the Bar a certain meagre prominence which kept him fairly well occupied in the service of the police without drawing attention to any conspicuous exhibition of talent, or, on the other hand, to any startling display of unproficiency. To-day he has certainly given *éclat* to his magistracy by making himself ridiculous.

The other day Thomas Sambrook was arrested, with a man named Smith, on the charge of maliciously wounding two policemen and, at the first hearing at the Thames Police Court it was backed by all the particularity of detail which distinguishes police officers positive of the identification of their prisoners; Sambrook was undoubtedly the man who had struck them on the head with a hatchet. Sambrook's reply to this was an *alibi*. He was not present, he said, when the assault with which he was charged took place, and therefore he could not have attacked the policemen; and, as assertion without proof is useless to a man in the dock, he gave the police particulars of his movements and the names of persons with whom he was associated at the time. The memory of Beck is unforgettable in New Scotland Yard; the faintest whisper of mistaken identity, *before* conviction, is sufficient. The Chief Commissioner undertook the investigation of Sambrook's *alibi*. It was then found, and subsequently stated in Court before Mr. Leycester by the Commissioner's legal representative, that the man's statements were true, and that he was a considerable distance away—at Marden, in Kent—when the assault took place.

Without a doubt the police had made a blunder; they had arrested the man without adequate inquiry. Add to this that while the investigation of his *alibi* was proceeding, he, entirely innocent of the crime charged, was kept in custody for a week. In all the circumstances, was it, then, so very surprising that Sambrook's advocate should ask for costs against the police? A great wrong had been done; that wrong had been done in circumstances which, had it been done by private persons, would not have been condoned in a civil court by the mere plea of a mistake; and it had necessarily put on the man and his friends, apart from the moral and material damage, a certain amount of legal expense. Notwithstanding all this, Mr. Leycester declared that the application for costs against the police was the most impudent he had ever heard in his life; that as soon as the prisoner had declared his *alibi* the police had inquired into it, and, finding their error, had withdrawn the charge; that he "should have thought thanks would have been forthcoming from those representing him instead of abuse"; and that "he hoped Sambrook would be more grateful."

Mr. Leycester ought to know something about gratitude, and apparently he does, regarding this astonishing claptrap as a grateful return to the police for the employment they gave him at the Bar. The police, wrongfully and without inquiry, arrest a man for a serious crime, thrust him into gaol, keep him there a week, compel him to incur the costs of legal defence, and he—ought to be grateful to them for investigating his innocence! Would Mr. Leycester feel grateful for wrongful arrest and imprisonment because he was subsequently released? Let us have no more of this pernicious twaddle; and let Mr. Leycester without delay get rid of the mental attitude which inspires it. He should remember that as a magistrate he is neither police advocate nor police apologist any more; rather the advocate and just avenger of the wronged.

RECIPE FOR CABINET PUDDING.

Take a fresh young Suffragette, add a large idea of her own importance and as much sauce as you like. Allow it to stand on a Cabinet Minister's doorstep until in a white heat. Mix in one or two Policemen, roll in the mud and, while hot, run into a Police Court and allow to simmer gently. Garnish with sauce of Martyrdom. Popular dish; always in season. Cost: A little Self-Respect.

THE BOARD OF BUNKUM.

INEPT INERTNESS AND A PATENT PERIL.

In a recent article and in an "Open Letter" which we thought fit to address to the President of the Board of Trade, we alluded to the peril involved in the automatic and inadvertent opening of railway carriage doors. There is abundant evidence that our fears were amply justified.

A North London reader claims to have perfected a simple and effective device which will keep compartment doors fast locked while a train is in motion, automatically releasing them as the engine becomes stationary. He recently submitted his idea to several of the principal railway companies, but in no instance did he meet with a vestige of encouragement. The following letter addressed to our correspondent by the Chief Engineer of the Great Western line aptly summarises the "official" view of the railway authorities:—

> In reference to an invention for locking railway carriage doors, the Company are not in favour of the doors of coaches being locked while running. Moreover, the President of the Board of Trade has stated that the Board would hesitate to recommend the adoption of any arrangement which might make it difficult or impossible for passengers to leave the train in an emergency.

In a double sense this letter begs the main question which should have been present in the mind of the writer. It is difficult to conceive of any emergency which would render it expedient for a passenger to leave a moving train, and our correspondent expressly claims that his invention ceases to operate as the train slows down. Moreover, even if it be conceded that the locking of carriage doors is in itself open to objection, the mechanical skill and ingenuity at the disposal of the companies is surely equal to the invention of a device which, while permitting a door to be deliberately unfastened, shall afford an ample safeguard against automatic opening. Herein the companies have so far failed to afford security to the public.

But we are not concerned to lavish strictures upon the railway corporations. These monopolist concerns must be compelled to subordinate their whims to the public interest and to obey the will of their patrons. Yet in a letter to our correspondent from the Railway Department of the Board of Trade, presumably penned by a responsible official, we find the following plea of impotence:—

> I am directed by the Board of Trade to acknowledge the receipt of your letter on the subject of your invention for the automatic locking of railway carriage doors, and in reply I am to inform you that it rests with the Railway Companies to consider the question of adopting any particular device of this nature, and that the Board are not in a position to assist you in the matter.

This precious department appears to be perpetually engaged in disclaiming its primary responsibilities. Scarcely a week passes without a fatality arising from a defective door-catch, and yet we are coolly informed that the matter "rests with the railway companies," and is no part of the business of the Board's Railway Department. The public must derive what satisfaction it may from the knowledge that this bogus institution is fast strangling itself with its own red tape and must soon make way for a Business Board.

"CLOTHES AND THE MAN."

In our last issue we commented upon the dispute between the British Tailoring Company, of Great College Street, and their male employees, owing mainly to the feared introduction of female hands. A representative of the firm thereupon called, stating that we had been misled by the deputation of strikers, and offered to show us round the establishment and produce their books for inspection. Accepting the suggestion, we were soon convinced that, although it is probably correct that the maximum price paid for pressing a suit is 5d. as stated by the men—which, however, the Company do not admit—the average weekly wage earned by a presser is about £2. When we visited the place it certainly was not in the condition described by the disaffected men—indeed, the state of the workrooms was, we should have no difficulty in believing, far above the average in the tailoring business. In fairness to the firm we make this statement.

Result of our Second Football Contest. £1,750 Won. See page 518.

A GIFT of 20/- to every parent Who will subscribe for the "CHILDREN'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA" NOW

The volumes of the Children's Encyclopædia are about to be increased in price by 20/-. But readers of "John Bull" are offered a brief opportunity of obtaining these fascinating volumes at the present price. Thus, those who subscribe now will save 20-/. Will you be one of the fortunate parents who, by applying in time, save this sum—will you accept, before it is too late, this gift of 20/-? Full particulars will be sent you free, and post free, if you will fill up the coupon below.

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Mr. Benjamin Kidd—
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"You enter the gate of a positive fairyland. I am simply amazed at the wealth of amusement blended with instruction, and also at the abounding variety. The youngsters can't tell the powder from the jam."

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The 8 volumes will be despatched on receipt of one first payment of 5/-, to be followed by a few monthly subscriptions of the same amount. Thus, when you have paid us the small sum of 5/- your children will begin to enjoy the feast of intellectual delight which the Encyclopædia provides. Fill up the coupon below and you will receive a free booklet showing sample pages and stating the terms.

"JOHN BULL" COUPON.

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Please send me a copy of "The Children's Kingdom," containing sample pages of "The Children's Encyclopædia," and stating the subscription terms for the volumes.

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J. B. 2

A "REGAL" RUSE.

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"I do not hesitate to say that this is one of the most fraudulent documents that ever came before a Court of Justice, obtained by false representation and in direct opposition to the statement made to the applicant at the time. It is a scandalous document. I think the Insurance Company and their employees ought to be called to account in some way for what they have done. It may be that I should have these documents sent to some other authority."

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We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named :—

CCLXIV.—"Max Daby," 2s. 6d.; "Ebor," 2s.

CCLXV.—"Ye Dinna Ken Wha," 3s. 6d.; E. R. B., 1s.; "Ebor," 2s.; "Stafford," 5s.

CCLXVI.—"Brush," 6d.; G. W. C., 2s.; W. A. W., 2s.; Mrs. L., 10s.; "Carmarthen," 1s.; W. F. A., 1s.; "East Surrey," 2s. 6d.; A. W. M., 1s.; H. M., 2s.; "An Old Rifleman," 2s. 6d.; "Ebor," 2s.; C. W. J. B., £1; "Anonymous," 5s.; D. T. B., 2s. 6d.; "St. Elmo," 5s.; P. J., 7s.; J. W. W., 2s. 6d.; J. McG., 2s. 6d.; E. P., 6d.; P. H., 2s. 6d.; J. E., 5s.; J. M. R. (Simla), 11s. 4d.; "Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; M. B., 2s.; "Elstow," 1s.; The Riflemen's Aid Society, £2.

CCLXVII.—Mrs. E. P., 2s. 6d.; "Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; Mrs J. F., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. E. W., 1s.; "Skeleton," 4s. 6d.; E. M. H., 3d.; "Soldier" (Richmond), 1s.; "Rex," 6d.

We have this week allotted £10 from the John Bull Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund, as follows:—CCXLII., £2; CCLXVII. £5; and £3 to the man whose case we referred to last week, under the heading of "Gulling a Gunner."

We have pleasure in acknowledging receipt of 23s. from the Chief Steward of the s.s. *Teucer*, representing the total proceeds of his hair-cutting fund. The amount will be divided between "Human Documents" Nos. CCLXVI. and CCLXVII. Also the sum of 10s. 6d. from A. J. E. S. for the young couple referred to in the paragraph headed "Not Enough for One has to be Enough for Three."

We have to acknowledge receipt of a further £5 from "Ivy Mary." It will be remembered that we have previously received various contributions from the same source—the money being an offering of some fond parents to the memory of "A dear wee lassie lost three years ago."

Another £1,750 for Forecasts Waiting. Final Coupon. See page 543.

Slip-on. *Raglan.*

"KELVIT" WEATHERPROOFS

are made in a variety of Browns, Fawns and Greens in either the Raglan or Slip-on Style. Kelvit materials are absolutely weatherproof, and as an additional precaution each Kelvit is lined with a proofed check lining to harmonize with the colour of the coat. In ordering please state which style you prefer.

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These Kelvit Weatherproofs are different from any other Weatherproof sold at the same price—they are, in fact, identical with many sold at twice the figure. Kelvit Weatherproofs are the most versatile overcoats we know They are just right for any weather and almost any climate, and are guaranteed absolutely weatherproof. We stock them in a range of fittings so wide that we can fit you exactly—and at once.

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£50's, £25's, and dozens of £5's,
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COMPETITORS' JOURNAL.

Which "John Bull" described last week as "QUITE A UNIQUE PUBLICATION."

LATEST SUCCESS—Mrs. DAWSON, Hedgemore Cottage, Henley-on-Thames, Winner of second "Bullets" Prize £50, No. 48, who writes:—
"If I had not read 'The C. J.' I should never have won, as you saved me from the traps I used to fall into."

Mr. A. HATCHARD, Winner of "Bullets" 46 £500, writes:—
I shall never attempt the current competitions without the last 'C.J.' at hand."

Mr. R. AXE, Winner of "Bullets" 47 £500 writes:—
"If anyone has not had their name in the winning lists I advise them to subscribe to the 'C.J.': they will then be on the right track."

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"I know many who are winning prizes now simply through utilising the advice contained in the 'C.J.'

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"I have to thank the 'C.J.' for a keener insight into competitions."

"JOHN BULL" says:—
"It gives competitors fresh encouragement in their efforts to win prizes."

FOOTBALL COMPETITORS should on no account miss our Great Forecast which is not included in "JOHN BULL'S" or any other paper's collection of forecasts. For the Second time this year the 'C.J." has beaten all the prophets. On Saturday last it accurately forecasted 27 matches in addition to being the only forecast marking Swindon to Win.

We publish every week the finest guide to football competitions extant—in addition to our special forecast. Our table of form shows results of all matches in 1st, 2nd divisions, and Southern League since 1905-6.

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The "C. J." will be sent weekly post free for one year 6s., six months 3s., three months 1s. 6d., or one month 6d. All subscribers of three months or more are entitled to free advice under our GREAT ADVISORY SCHEME.

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NERVE FAILURE.

Almost a Cripple—Operation Failed to Cure. Now Back at Work, made Well by

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS.

Mr. Roberts, Twickenham.

Mr. R. Roberts, 28, South Western Road, St. Margarets, E. Twickenham, Middlesex, writes:—

"Dr. Cassell's Tablets have simply worked wonders in my case. I was almost a cripple, and now I am actually back at work. It was an ulcer under my toe that led to my trouble. I did little for this except apply a little ointment, but it got so bad at last that I had to have medical advice. I worked on till I could work no more. I had gone quite numb in both legs, right up to the waist. I had to go to hospital, where I remained an in-patient for nine weeks. They called my ailment 'tabes,' and I had to undergo an operation which lasted an hour and a quarter. After that I was discharged, but had to continue attending as an out-patient. I could not see clearly, and was in constant danger of falling. I had practically no feeling in my legs; I should not have felt a needle pushed into them.

"Although I always carried two sticks I could not keep from staggering, and I had wasted from well over 11 stone to 8½ stone in weight. It was while in hospital that I heard of Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I got a sample bottle, and even that did me good. There was no doubt at all about the improvement. From that time I left off with hospital treatment and persevered with the Tablets. It was simply wonderful how I improved, and now, after thirteen months of idleness, I am thankful to say that I am back at work. I have pulled up weight wonderfully, and my general health is splendid."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets act more brilliantly than any other medicine known in cases of Nervous Breakdown, Anæmia, Debility, Sleeplessness, Nerve Pains, Heart Weakness, Kidney and Stomach Disorders, Children's Weakness, Spinal and Nerve Paralysis, and general body fatigue, brain fag, and all run-down conditions. Send all to-day to Dr. Cassell's Co. Ltd. (Box A24), Chester Road, Manchester, for a free sample. All chemists sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d., the 2s. 9d. size being the most economical

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We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named :—

CCLXIV.—"Max Daby," 2s. 6d.; "Ebor," 2s.

CCLXV.—"Ye Dinna Ken Wha," 3s. 6d.; E. R. B., 1s.; "Ebor," 2s.; "Stafford," 5s.

CCLXVI.—"Brush," 6d.; G. W. C., 2s.; W. A. W., 2s.; Mrs. L., 10s.; "Carmarthen," 1s.; W. F. A., 1s.; "East Surrey," 2s. 6d.; A. W. M., 1s.; H. M., 2s.; "An Old Rifleman," 2s. 6d.; "Ebor," 2s.; C. W. J. B., £1; "Anonymous," 5s.; D. T. B., 2s. 6d.; "St. Elmo," 5s.; P. J., 7s.; J. W. W., 2s. 6d.; J. McG., 2s. 6d.; R. P., 6d.; P. H., 2s. 6d.; J. E., 5s.; J. M. R. (Simla), 11s. 4d.; "Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; M. B., 2s.; "Elstow," 1s.; The Riflemen's Aid Society, £2.

CCLXVII.—Mrs. E. P., 2s. 6d.; "Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; Mrs J. F., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. E. W., 1s.; "Skeleton," 4s. 6d.; E. M. H., 3d.; "Soldier" (Richmond), 1s.; "Rex," 6d.

We have this week allotted £10 from the John Bull Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund, as follows:—CCXLII., £2; CCLXVII. £5; and £3 to the man whose case we referred to last week, under the heading of "Gulling a Gunner."

We have pleasure in acknowledging receipt of 23s. from the Chief Steward of the s.s. *Teucer*, representing the total proceeds of his hair-cutting fund. The amount will be divided between "Human Documents" Nos. CCLXVI. and CCLXVII. Also the sum of 10s. 6d. from A. J. E. S. for the young couple referred to in the paragraph headed "Not Enough for One has to be Enough for Three."

We have to acknowledge receipt of a further £5 from "Ivy Mary." It will be remembered that we have previously received various contributions from the same source—the money being an offering of some fond parents to the memory of "A dear wee lassie lost three years ago."

Another £1,750 for Forecasts Waiting. Final Coupon. See page 543.

Slip-on. *Raglan.*

"KELVIT" WEATHERPROOFS

are made in a variety of Browns, Fawns and Greens in either the Raglan or Slip-on Style. Kelvit materials are absolutely weatherproof, and as an additional precaution each Kelvit is lined with a proofed check lining to harmonize with the colour of the coat. In ordering please state which style you prefer.

A Guaranteed Weatherproof for 25/-

These Kelvit Weatherproofs are different from any other Weatherproof sold at the same price—they are, in fact, identical with many sold at twice the figure. Kelvit Weatherproofs are the most versatile overcoats we know They are just right for any weather and almost any climate, and are guaranteed absolutely weatherproof. We stock them in a range of fittings so wide that we can fit you exactly—and at once.

SENT ON APPROVAL FOR SIX DAYS.

In order that you may have the opportunity of judging for yourself the extraordinary value of Kelvits, we will send one on approval on receipt of your remittance for 25/-, and will refund your money without argument or hesitation if the coat is returned undamaged within six days.

When ordering please state Height and Chest Measurement over Waistcoat. For Stout Figures the Waist and Sleeve Measurements should also be given.

CARRIAGE PAID 25/-

If you would like to see patterns and learn more about the Kelvit Weatherproof before you order, send for pattern card and the booklet "The Weatherwise Weatherproof," sent free and post free.

Glasgow Clothing Co

ROWAN & C PROPRIETORS

ARGYLE ST., GLASGOW.

FOUR 'BULLETS' £500's!

£50's, £25's, and dozens of £5's,
Won by readers of the great 20-pp. weekly—THE

COMPETITORS' JOURNAL.

Which "John Bull" described last week as "QUITE A UNIQUE PUBLICATION."

LATEST SUCCESS—Mrs. DAWSON, Hedgemore Cottage, Henley-on-Thames, Winner of second "Bullets" Prize £50, No. 48, who writes:—
"If I had not read 'The C. J.' I should never have won, as you saved me from the traps I used to fall into."

Mr. A. HATCHARD, Winner of "Bullets" 46 £500, writes:—
I shall never attempt the current competitions without the last 'C.J.' at hand."

Mr. R. AXE, Winner of "Bullets" 47 £500 writes:—
"If anyone has not had their name in the winning lists I advise them to subscribe to the 'C.J.'; they will then be on the right track."

Mr. J. C. FODEN, a recent "Bullets" £500 Winner, writes:—
"I know many who are winning prizes now simply through utilising the advice contained in the 'C.J.'

Miss V. CARTER, a recent "Bullets" £500 Winner, writes:—
"I have to thank the 'C.J.' for a keener insight into competitions."

"JOHN BULL" says:—
"It gives competitors fresh encouragement in their efforts to win prizes."

FOOTBALL COMPETITORS should on no account miss our Great Forecast which is not included in "JOHN BULL'S" or any other paper's collection of forecasts. For the Second time this year the 'C.J." has beaten all the prophets. On Saturday last it accurately forecasted 47 matches in addition to being the only forecast marking Swindon to Win.

We publish every week the finest guide to football competitions extant—in addition to our special forecast. Our table of form shows results of all matches in 1st, 2nd divisions, and Southern League since 1905-6.

EVERY FOOTBALL COMPETITOR MUST STUD OUR "FORM AT A GLANCE."
The "C.J." will be sent weekly post free for one year 6s., six months 3s., three months 1s. 6d., or one month 6d. All subscribers of three months or more are entitled to free advice under our GREAT ADVISORY SCHEME.

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL,
27a, Glasshouse Street, Piccadilly Circus, London W.

NERVE FAILURE.

Almost a Cripple—Operation Failed to Cure. Now Back at Work, made Well by

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS.

Mr. Roberts, Twickenham.

Mr. R. Roberts, 28, South Western Road, St. Margarets, E. Twickenham, Middlesex, writes:—

"Dr. Cassell's Tablets have simply worked wonders in my case. I was almost a cripple, and now I am actually back at work. It was an ulcer under my toe that led to my trouble. I did little for this except apply a little ointment, but it got so bad at last that I had to have medical advice. I worked on till I could work no more. I had gone quite numb in both legs, right up to the waist. I had to go to hospital, where I remained an in-patient for nine weeks. They called my ailment 'tabes,' and I had to undergo an operation which lasted an hour and a quarter. After that I was discharged, but had to continue attending as an out-patient. I could not see clearly, and was in constant danger of falling. I had practically no feeling in my legs; I should not have felt a needle pushed into them.

"Although I always carried two sticks I could not keep from staggering, and I had wasted from well over 11 stone to 8½ stone in weight. It was while in hospital that I heard of Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I got a sample bottle, and even that did me good. There was no doubt at all about the improvement. From that time I left off with hospital treatment and persevered with the Tablets. It was simply wonderful how I improved, and now, after thirteen months of idleness, I am thankful to say that I am back at work. I have pulled up weight wonderfully, and my general health is splendid."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets act more brilliantly than any other medicine known in cases of Nervous Breakdown, Anæmia, Debility, Sleeplessness, Nerve Pains, Heart Weakness, Kidney and Stomach Disorders, Children's Weakness, Spinal and Nerve Paralysis, and general body fatigue, brain fag, and all run-down conditions. Send 2d. to-day to Dr. Cassell's Co. Ltd. (Box A24), Chester Road, Manchester, for a free sample. All chemists sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d., the 2s. 9d. size being the most economical

THE LATEST STRIKE NEWS.

By Our Ubiquitous Reporter.

The strike area is rapidly extending in all directions. Scarcely a section of the community remains unaffected by the mania for downing tools. The outlook is a gloomy one. The very latest development is a

Strike of Bottle-Fed Babies.

This must be classed as a sympathetic strike, as its leaders are unknown, and the means of communication adopted by the strikers, whereby unanimity of action was secured, remains a profound mystery. Nevertheless, the startling fact remains that on Sunday evening last the bottle-fed babies of Great Britain, moved as by a common impulse, seized their feeding-bottles by the neck, swung them high in the air, and the next moment "downed tools" with a vengeance. The synchronised crash has re-echoed throughout the country and created the utmost consternation in the nursery world. Such a thing as an infants' hunger strike has never been contemplated, and consequently no provision has been made for it. Forcible feeding is obviously out of the question, and for all save those mothers who are wise enough to concede their infants' demands only a waiting policy is available, it being assumed that hunger must sooner or later break the back of the strike. But this is by no means sure. Great sympathy is being manifested towards the striking infants by the happy babies who do not suffer a like grievance. Offers of practical help are being received by every post. "I know mother's got enough for two," writes one warm-hearted cherub, "so come and live with me until your mother concedes your most reasonable demands. You won't interfere with me, and I shan't interfere with you. There is ample accommodation for us both." This is the tenor of innumerable letters proffering aid. So far only one regrettable incident has occurred. A black-leg infant was seen to place a "soother" in his mouth whilst being wheeled by his nursemaid in the direction of Hyde Park. The india-rubber atrocity had previously been dropped in the dust. No notice of the strike-breaking action was taken by the "pickets," but grim satisfaction was expressed by the strikers when it became known that the blackleg had contracted tetanus and had succumbed.

Old Age Pension Strike.

To the astonishment of the general public, Mr. Lloyd George's *protégés*, the Old Age Pensioners of Great Britain and Ireland, have "come out"! Evidently there is life in the old dogs yet. Their grievances are very real ones. They object bitterly to the inquisitorial attitude of the local committees before whom they have to appear. They resent the impertinent inquiries that are made as to their age. They detest the system which compels them to disclose their poverty to callous post-office officials of both sexes when drawing their weekly pittance. They have formulated their demands and laid them before Mr. Lloyd George. These, briefly summarised, are as follows:—

The abolition of the minimum age.

The capitalisation of the pension, such sum to be placed to the credit of the pensioner in any approved joint stock bank in the form of a current account capable of being drawn upon by cheque.

Free cheque books for pensioners.

Should these eminently reasonable demands be refused, old age pensioners will hand in their notices forthwith, refusing to draw another penny until their wrongs are righted. Mr. Lloyd George is said to be greatly perturbed by this unexpected crisis, which looks like leaving several millions of money on his hands which he will not know what on earth to do with.

Strike of Public-House Loafers.

The Amalgamated Society of Pub Supporters have given orders for a general strike. They charge publicans with callous indifference to the comfort of their supporters. They demand the construction of lean-to shelters to protect them from the rain and sun. Already isolated batches of indignant unionists have "come out," and it is reported that several public-houses, bereft of their support, have collapsed, causing severe injuries to passers by and much dislocation of traffic. Sir George Askwith has taken the matter in hand, and hopes shortly to bring about a settlement.

AN IMMIGRANTS' INFERNO.

HOW DUPES OF THE DAGOES ARE DECEIVED.

Most people have read of the sign which an enterprising shopkeeper is said to have had over his premises, "Don't go further and be robbed—stop here." The intending emigrant of to-day might do worse than take the advice contained in the "chestnut"—for of one thing he may be pretty certain, namely, that if he is robbed in this country it will be done in a fairly polite manner. From time to time the following advertisements appears in the daily Press:—

> Buenos Ayres, £7; free board on arrival (5 days), and work found by State Labour Bureau.—Hetherington's, 161a, Strand.

Let us see how these fair promises are carried out. Here is the experience of one who has been through the mill:—

> We left Dover on the Dutch packet *Zeelandia*. There were on board about a dozen Englishmen. At Vigo, Corunna, Lisbon, all kinds of aliens were taken on, absolutely the scum of the earth. These were bound for the coffee plantations at Santos. We Englishmen (a young married couple with child included) were cooped up amongst foreigners at night down below. There were happenings of such a nature that cannot be put in print. Words could not express the disgraceful manner in which these foreigners behaved. At meal-times we all went for our food to the galley with a dirty tin basin and mug—no such place as a dining-room—and to make matters worse the crew and officers had only a poor smattering of English, and failed to understand our complaints. Arriving at Buenos Ayres, we disembarked from our "living hell" to the Immigrants' Hotel for our five days' free board. This place was equally as bad as the boat. It was filled with foreigners, who were thieves and murderers. We left this terrible place after the first day, and went to the Labour Bureau and applied for work. We waited our turn daily amidst Greeks, Italians, Arabs, and every type of foreigner imaginable, and not one at the Bureau could understand our English tongue, as all employed there were foreigners.
>
> Finally we drifted round the town looking for employment, our money going rapidly. We found that nearly all work was done by Italians at the rate of three or four dollars a day (1s. 8d. per dollar), and as living was so expensive it was not a living wage. The Italians' chief food consisted of white wine and macaroni. Rent of a room was fearful. We found it impossible even to exist.

Intending immigrants to Buenos Ayres should beware! Remember the shopkeeper's sign. As we have frequently shown, the law in the Argentine is mainly on the side of the robbers of the stranger within the gates—and there is no John Bull in Dago-land to level up matters.

A POETIC APPLICANT.

We recently received the following application for a John Bull Pen:—

My Dear John Bull, you are no fool,
But list to me and then
You'll understand that, at first hand,
I want a Fountain Pen.
I'm enclosing you a baker's dozen
Of coupons with a border,
And with great thrift, "you'll see my drift,"
An eighteenpenny order.
An unused stamp, which you can damp
And stick upon the label,
And send express to my address
As fast as you are able.
I hope you'll grant the thing I want,
That is, a medium nib,
And I'll depend that you will send
One that will write *ad lib.*
Now I'll agree to wait and see—
You know what Asquith's phrase is—
If it can write, I'll you indite
And choke you with my praises.

W. A. U.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?
See page ii. of cover.

£500 Cash—Just for two or three words. See "Bullets," page 550.

NO MORE MONTHLY PAYMENTS: INCREASE IN PRICE OF £7 5s.

After 20th December next, the "New Encyclopædia Britannica," 11th edition, published in 29 volumes by the Cambridge University Press, will no longer be sold direct to the public.

After that date it will be obtainable through booksellers only; for cash payment only: at an increase in price of from £7 5s. to £13 15s. 6d., according to the style of binding.

The closing of the subscription list marks the end of an offer made on exceptional terms, direct to the public, with the object of popularizing a book of universal utility. With a total sale which should, before the offer closes, amount to at least 80,000 copies, the object may be regarded as accomplished, and the great work will revert to the ordinary channels of trade, at a more normal price (£7 5s. to £13 15s. 6d. more) payable, as is the case with other books, in cash.

It is only by taking advantage of all the economies incidental to a large and early sale that the present low price and easy terms have been made possible. The nature of these economies, and therewith the reasons for an early withdrawal may be summarized as follows:

1. In manufacturing on a large scale for subscribers within a given short period, the publishers can effect a great saving in the cost of printing and binding, as in the purchase of paper and leather.

2. It would be within the mark to estimate at £800,000 the expenses incurred before a single copy of the new edition had been completed. In respect of so heavy an expenditure, purchasers before a certain date merit favourable treatment because they give an early release to, and a quick return upon, capital outlay.

3. Of the 51,000 purchasers whose orders had been received by the end of the summer, over 45,000 paid only 21s. with their order, while receiving delivery of goods worth over a million and a half sterling. The carrying of deferred accounts on such a scale becomes too great a burden unless there be fixed a definite short period within which the whole business may be confined and all accounts liquidated.

4. Purchasers before December 20 are entitled to the advantage due to those who respond in large numbers to extensive advertising—a method of sale which proves very economical if it succeeds in doing its work within a short period.

Conditional Purchase.

It is not proposed at this late hour to send out any further copies of a prospectus which has already been very widely distributed. The form of subscription (see below) must now replace the form of inquiry, though specific questions will gladly be answered.

But before the subscription list closes, the publishers are willing to meet, in the fullest possible manner, the wishes of those who desire a practical acquaintance with the new edition.

"I do not doubt," the reader may say, "the intrinsic value of the new Encyclopædia Britannica, only my capacity to profit by it. *Shall I use it when I have it?*"

No description, no arguments, can really satisfy those who ask this question, to which the only logical reply is "Try."

If you will mark your order form "Conditional Purchase," the publishers will take back your volumes after one month's use, should you then be willing to dispense with them, and will refund 15s. from the 21s. sent with your order, retaining 6s. to defray return carriage of books and bookcase.

This provision is limited by the number of copies, ready printed and bound, available for the purpose, and the publishers undertake to accept only immediate orders on this condition. On no account will the privilege be extended to those who fail to mark their order "Conditional Purchase."

At Its Present Price One of the Cheapest Books Ever Published.

The new "Britannica" equals in contents 440 books of ordinary octavo size—400 pp. each, with 250 words to the page. If 50 such books were taken at the very low average price of 2s. 6d. each, and as many as 200 cost only 5s. each, and, of the remainder, 100 cost 7s. 6d. and 90 cost 12s. 6d., the total cost of such a collection would amount to £150—about six times the present price of the new "Britannica."

In fact, the purchaser before December 20 obtains the equivalent in reading matter of 440 ordinary books at the rate of only 1s. 2d. each! And he obtains the complete work for a first payment of only 21s., and may complete purchase by paying 21s. monthly.

Form of subscription for the **LAST SALE** *on the instalment system and before the price is raised.*

Please mark binding desired by a cross × in one of the squares opposite. Full sheepskin (dark green) is recommended as a strong and handsome binding at a very low cost.

To the Cambridge University Press, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.

Please send me the new Encyclopædia Britannica, 11th edition, 29 vols.

I enclose £ .....being {first payment / payment in full} and agree to pay the balance, if any, in accordance with one or other of the alternative methods shown opposite.

_____ *1913.*

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WIFE: "What is the difference, John, between direct taxation and indirect taxation?"
HUSBAND: "Why, the difference between your asking me for money and going through my trousers while I am asleep."

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

THE CHANNEL TUNNEL.

BIBULOUS PARTY: I'm absholooly 'posed to it—absholooly—*hic!*—absho—*hic!*

SOBER PARTY: What?

BIBULOUS PARTY: Never you min' what: thash *my* bishnish—*hic!* In my 'pinion a Tunnel Chunnel—*hic!*—a Tannel Chunnel 'll smash the Brish Empire. Take it from—*hic!*—from me. I know what I'm talking about, and don't chew forget—*hic!*—forget it.

S. P.: I'm not likely to.

B. P.: Thash rude. I don't like that. You think I'm drunk, don't you? Well, you never made a greater mishtake in your—*hic!*—your life. I'm worried—thash all. The idea of a Chunnel Tannel worries me.

S. P.: Why should it?

B. P.: Why should it?—Thash good! ha, ha!—Didjew gen'l'men hear that?—You be'ind the *Daily News—hic!—and Leader*, an' minjer don't forget the *Leader*, ha, ha!—Did jew 'ear that, ole sport? My intelligent young friend heah asks, "Why should it?" Thash to say—*hic!*—why should the idea of a Channel—*hic!*—Chunnel worry me? Lemme 'splain. Cou' jew 'bligé me with a mash?—Thangsh, awfully—*hic!—Thash* gone out. Thash the worsh of theshe sheep mashes, ha, ha!—'Scuse me, no 'fence; s'on'y my fun. I mush 'ave my joke—*hic!*

S. P.: You'd better let me give you a light.

B. P.: Thangsh, awfly. A little 'elp's worth two in the bush, sho to speak—(*puff—puff*)—*hic!*

S. P.: Now let's hear why the idea of a Channel Tunnel worries you.

B. P.: Thash all ri'—I'll 'splain 'xac'ly what I mean if you'll give me time, but don't hurry me—*hic!*—Time was made for slavesh, you know.

S. P.: Yes; but I get out at the next station.

B. P.: Thash nothing whatever to do with me. You can get out when you pleash—but you mushn't put your head out of the—*hic!*—out of the window when the trainsh in motion, ha, ha!—You, sir, be'ind the *Daily Newsh—hic!*—You're requeshted not to shpit. Not that I've seen you. Far from it. But you're requeshted not to. I always—*hic!*—shpit when I read the *Daily Newsh*. Thash why I don't read it, shee! Ha, ha!

S. P.: Well, for my part, I can see no reasonable objection to it.

B. P.: What, the *Daily Newsh?*

S. P.: No, no—the Channel Tunnel.

B. P.: Thash where you're wrong. Have you ever been in—*hic!*—in France?

S. P.: Sorry to say I haven't.

B. P.: Then lemme ashk you a question—Why should we build a tunnel for Shermany?

S. P.: Germany? The tunnel would be between England and France.

B. P.: Qui' sho—now, at preshent. But when Ghermany hash shmashed France—wotterbout it?

S. P.: We could easily destroy it.

B. P: Thash jusht my point. Then why build it? Let ush presherve our insh—inshu—*hic!*—inshulashion—I like the French, but ash for the Shermans—Well.

S. P.: But they haven't smashed France yet. Perhaps it will be the other way about.

B. P.: Then lesh wait an'shee before we build a—*hic!*—Channel Chunnel—you shee my point?

S. P.: Good night.

B. P.: Hi!—You shee my point, donch'er—Guard, ashk that gen'l'man if he shees my point, theresh a good fl'er.

Our £1,750 Football Prize Won. **For Winners see page 518.**

[Photo Adelphi Studios.

Sleeplessness, Nervous Fatigue—

Miss Joan de Ferrars, the Celebrated Coloratura Soprano, writes :—

"Phosferine is the finest tonic I have ever used, and I have greatly benefited by it. I find it not only strengthens the voice but sustains the whole system in a remarkable manner, and has proved valuable in removing sleeplessness and nerve tiredness. conditions to which I used to be very subject. As a tonic for singers it certainly stands unrivalled, as its recuperative properties are marvellous."
August 13, 1913.

No other medicine has received such absolute proof of its extraordinary properties in restoring Shattered Constitutions, and in giving back to the prematurely aged New Life and Energy.

CAUTION

There is only one Phosferine—beware of illegal imitations—do not be misled by **PHOSPH THIS** or **PHOSPH THAT**, but get

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST TONIC AND DIGESTIVE.

Supplied by Royal Commands to

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The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size

"I'M CURED"

"I doubt if you expected this definite statement from me when you saw me two months ago. I was as bad a case as you ever had to deal with. I had been a wreck for twelve years—a total physical and mental wreck. Treatments and medicines cost me close on £200, and I was worse in the end than when I started. My doctor said I would never be any better, laughed at the idea of electricity when I mentioned it to him. In spite of this, I am as physically fit as I ever was, strong, robust, energetic, can eat almost anything and enjoy it, and have fully regained my normal weight.

"You've a grand remedy in that 'Ajax' Battery. It's wonderful the life it infuses into the body. I am sure there is nothing to equal it. A man who hesitates to use electricity to-day is his own worst enemy. He is blind to facts, as I was so long. I'm a living example for you, and though I took some convincing, your common-sense arguments set me thinking."

That's the statement of a man who a few months ago was without hope. There are thousands of such men, and every one of them could be made strong and happy if they would but grasp the opportunity that Nature offers them in electricity. The "Ajax" Body Battery is the ideal cure for such cases. It cures all forms of weakness, pains of every description, kidney, liver, stomach and bowel troubles. It not only cures, but cures permanently.

IT IS FREE TO MEN.

Let us send you our 80-page book which tells you how to cure yourself at home—and stay cured. It is free, in a plain sealed envelope to all who write for it at once. Do so now.

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Discriminating dealers all over the kingdom recommend

ARROW COLLARS

They say no other collars at the price fit so well, wear so well or appear to better advantage. Give them a trial, and insist on the genuine. 7d. each, 2 for 1/-

Write Cluett, Peabody & Co., 12 New Union Street, Moor Lane, London, E.C., for free Style Book. Every hosier can obtain Arrow Collars for you at the fixed price of 7d. each, 2 for a 1/-. Should yours decline to do so, we will have them sent direct by post.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To Percy Illingworth, Esq., M.P., Chief Government Whip.

Dear Whipper-In,—What a charming little picnic that must have been on the witching Isle of Arran, when you and six of your Ministerial colleagues foregathered in sweet amity—to golf and talk and smile. From a cursory perusal of the "authorised" reports, I am fain to assume that these harmless exercises formed the limit of your activities. They erred who assumed that you had met of set purpose with a view to solemn political conference. Far other was the truth. By some wondrous telepathic means you suddenly and separately found yourselves transported from the ends of the earth to Arran's beauteous isle. Finding yourselves in one place and of one sublime accord, gaiety thenceforth animated your charming relations. You laughed consumedly. The reports declare it. You smiled at Winston's trousers, at the course of the Irish controversy, at the Loreburn conference proposal; in fact at everything within your joint and several ken. Though vested with mighty responsibilities, no serious word passed between you from sunny morn till silent night. So at least you would have us believe. Funny dogs! Ha! Ha!

John Bull.

To Hall Caine, Esq., Greeba Castle, Isle of Man.

Dear Boomster,—I cannot withhold my meed of admiration for your brilliantly stayed conflict with the Circulating Libraries Association. So dramatic has been the exhibition of dialectic sword-play that even now I cannot say if you have won or lost or run away; and it matters not a whit. You have devised and executed as fine an advertising coup as "bookland" has ever witnessed, and henceforth it boots not whether your naughty publication be flaunted before the public eye or banished to the priviest recesses of the library shelves, thence to be blushingly extracted "by request." Your shrewdest stroke was when you invoked the blessing of Mr. Meyer upon the unhallowed product of your literary labour, thereby provoking his Holiness to place the volume under his flattering interdict. Banned by the prince of prudes, crabbed by the critics, sniffed at by the libraries, your effort is already assured of triumphant success. What *will* Miss Corelli say?

John Bull.

To Dr. Jones, Chairman of Magistrates, Aberavon.

Sir,—I don't know you, nor am I aware whether you are a doctor of music, medicine, science, laws, literature, or theology, or merely a dog doctor. Indeed, until the other day I enjoyed the felicity of being utterly unaware of your corporeal existence. But a newspaper report of a remark recently made by you whilst exercising, with more or less intelligence, your magisterial office, attracted my notice. You had a farm labourer, named Harry Thomas, brought before you on a charge of stealing a shirt. I am well aware that shirt stealing is not a hobby deserving of encouragement, but I see in the act no justification for your observation to the accused: "Why don't your go to sea, Harry, and get drowned? You are only a nuisance in this world." Thereupon, as an instructive example of Welsh logic, you sentenced him to three months' hard labour, and recommended him to be medically examined, as he was "a public nuisance." My idea of a public nuisance is a local magistrate who makes such remarks as yours from the bench. Although Harry stole a shirt—an act alone possibly indicative of a sense of decency—it is no part of your duties as a magistrate, let alone a Christian gentleman, to suggest that he is a creature unfit to live. In all probability, had you been brought up in his environment and endured similar conditions of existence, you would not only have stolen a shirt but a pair of pants also. Moreover, would not it have been more intelligent on your part to have recommended him for medical examination *before* sentencing him to three months' hard labour? And cannot you see the absurdity of suggesting that he should go to sea to get drowned while in the same breath you send him away to serve a sentence of three months in prison? The Welsh mind is sometimes a queer instrument. Yours merits a somewhat cruder epithet.

John Bull.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice Bailhache, Vacation Court, London.

May it please y'r l'dship,—*Entre nous*, I am told that Mr. Emerson Whithorne, of Sydney Terrace, South Kensington, is very much shocked that you have restrained him from "strumming on the piano" between 10-30 and 1, and 3 and 4-30, at any rate in Sydney Gardens. As I understand the effect of your injunction, he may proceed to strum from sunrise to sunset if he hires a forty-acre field in order to do it, but he mustn't "strum persistently from 9 a.m. till 7 p.m.," within earshot of any inhabited house or shop except on pain of decapitation with the utmost rigour of the law. Your lordship will possibly remember the story of the professor of the Paris Conservatoire who was asked by a fond mother what he thought of the progress of her son. "He practises like a conscientious Christian, madame," said the professor. She did not appear to understand. "*Oui, madame*," said he, "*c'est vrai! Sa main droit ignore ce que fait sa main gauche.*" It is not for me to say whether our injuncted friend practises like a Christian or practises like Paderewski, but as enough is as good as a banquet and sometimes a lot worse, I cannot question that all the neighbours will be grateful to your lordship for your timely interference with the ten-hour performances of Mr. Whithorne. Such a tireless and terrific enthusiasm for music is a menace to the public health.

John Bull.

To the Right Rev. Dr. Macarthur, Bishop of Southampton.

My Dear Bishop,—Your recent statements at the Church Congress that "the Church can have nothing to do with divorce," and that to oppose the recasting of the marriage laws is the "inexorable duty" of Churchmen, serve once more to emphasise the wide divergence which exists between the views of clerics of your school and the sentiments and instincts of the nation at large. I do not for a moment impugn your sincerity but I deplore the obliquity of outlook which results in so distorted a view of a poignant human problem. Your reverend brother of Lewes declares that "no dissolution of the marriage bond entered into the original plan of the Creator," and I imagine you would endorse his utterance. Dogmatism of this order is hopelessly out of accord with the very spirit of your venerable faith. Pray remember that the inauguration of Christianity signalised the triumph of living charity over the dead literalness of sacerdotal tradition. You modern prelates have wandered far from the simple human ethics of the Nazarene. John Bull.

To William Howell, Esq., J.P., Chairman Elementary Education Committee, Glamorganshire.

Dear Mr. Howell,—Can you by any chance tell me who originated this idiotic foolery in the matter of headmaster Evans of the Skewen Boys' School? Whether it was the inspiration of the official and officious Dr. Jones, or whether your Committee invented it to mark the brilliance of their administration, you may, or may not, be inclined to inform me. It is surely unbusinesslike enough to pay a schoolmaster and his staff by a cheque drawn in such a form that it has to be presented at Neath, two miles distant, for payment, but to raise their fur and give the master notice to leave because he debits the County Education Authority with fourpence a month, the cost of the railway journey, is fit only for the stage puppets of Gilbertian comic opera. Put an end to the joke at once, and cease this claptrap about standing out for "principle." Be businesslike. Pay Evans and his staff by a cheque they can cash in the town in which they get their living.

John Bull.

To Sir Almroth E. Wright, M.D., F.R.S.

Dear Doctor,—Your latest contribution to the suffrage controversy will surely get you into terribly hot water with the militant sisterhood, and I stand aghast at your temerity. You scientific men are terrors when you let yourselves go. You declare, and I dare not contradict you, that "there are lacunæ in woman's mind of which she is totally unconscious," and that "epicene conditions might hamper intellectual work." How can you be so biting? Have a care lest the stones of the highway should rise up to rebuke you. The mustardettes have a deadly aim, despite "the limitations of the feminine mind" to which you so blandly refer.

John Bull.

Don't forget your Pen Coupon this week on page iii. of cover.

"FLY" POSTING.

PASTE OUT THE OLD, PASTE ON THE NEW!

EMBARRASSING PROVIDENCE.

THE NEW WEAPON IN POLITICAL WARFARE.

Having, presumably, exhausted all ordinary, as well as extraordinary, human methods, such as window smashing, rioting, M.P.-baiting, golf-green destroying, incendiarism, and hunger-striking, in their fight for the parliamentary franchise, advocates of women's suffrage, in despair, have decided to appeal to a higher power for the fulfilment of their desire. In other words they, like the hopeless sailor, having done everything possible to bring their storm-tossed vessel to port, "see nothing for it now but to trust in Providence." Therefore, a call has been issued for a national week of prayer for woman suffrage, "in the belief that the enfranchisement of women is in accordance with the will of God." The week ending November 8th has been selected, and

"*Every individual suffragist who recognises that the claim for the enfranchisement of women is based on justice and righteousness, and can be rightfully and conscientiously pleaded before God, is asked to join in this week of prayer.*

"*Every suffrage organisation (and every branch thereof) is asked to arrange at least one meeting during that week at which the spiritual and moral aspect of the women's movement may be emphasised.*"

(By the way, we wonder whether at these gatherings there will be any sermon, and, if so, whether the text chosen will be 1 Peter, chap. 3, v. 1—"Wives, be in subjection to your own husbands," or the Saint's description of woman as "the weaker vessel.")

We are informed that the anti-suffrage societies are making immediate plans to frustrate the suffragists' scheme. They, too, have decided to petition Omnipotence, to prevent the infliction of the franchise on the women of Great Britain and Ireland. They, too, are issuing a call for a national week of prayer, in the belief that the granting of the parliamentary vote to women is neither in accordance with the scheme of nature, the spirit of society, nor the will of God. They, too, have selected the week ending November 8th, and

"*Every individual anti-suffragist who recognises that the claim for the enfranchisement of women is based on injustice and unrighteousness, and cannot rightfully and conscientiously be pleaded before God, is asked to join in this week of prayer. And*

"*Every anti-suffrage organisation (and every branch thereof) is asked to arrange at least one meeting during that week at which the irreligious and immoral aspects of the suffrage movement may be emphasised.*"

Here we shall have a pretty contest. During the same week Heaven will be assailed by the clamour of two diametrically opposed petitions, but equally sincere, equally confident, and, doubtless, equally loud. Without the remotest intention of being or seeming profane, we venture to say that during that week (in which, by the way, falls the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot), the position of Providence will be one of some delicacy, and that we shall watch the subsequent award with more than common interest.

Man is an imitative animal. It is rumoured that the opposing parties on the Irish question have examined the warring women's plans with interest, and have decided to adopt similar measures for the furtherance of their respective policies. They, too, are about to organise a week of prayer (let us hope that, for Heaven's sake, it will not be the week ending November 8th), and the Nationalists, including all who recognise that the claim for Irish Home Rule is based on Justice and righteousness, and can be rightfully and conscientiously pleaded before God, will be invited to join in this week of prayer. On the other hand, the Orangemen and all who believe in the maintenance of the Union unimpaired, and who believe that the Home Rule policy is an evil thing, will, contrariwise, be asked to petition the Almighty to look favourably upon their cause.

It is said that the supporters and opponents of Welsh Disestablishment intend to adopt similar measures, as well as the masters and the men in several of the trade disputes now agitating the country.

If this last development should spread, not only will Sir George Askwith find himself shortly in the unfortunate position of Othello, but the Recording Angel deputed to deal with mundane petitions will find it necessary to increase his staff or work overtime.

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1/1½ *Brainine* 2/9

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The large size contains three times the quantity.

To be obtained at Messrs. Boots Cash Chemists, 550 branches; Taylor's Drug Stores; Parkes Drug Stores and Timothy White, all branches. Your local Chemist can easily obtain it for you, or sent post free, from the

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posted to all subscribers on Monday evening will contain the Editor's notes and selections for the . .

Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire Stakes,

and those sportsmen who remember our great "double" when we gave **SUBMIT** (33-1) for the Cesarewitch Stakes, and **CHRISTMAS DAISY** (100-7) for the Cambridgeshire Stakes will not hesitate to secure a copy of next Monday's issue.

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2/6 will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1/- P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

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LAYS OF A LOWLY LONDONER.

By Bill the Busman.

FASHIONS, FROCKS, AND THE FAIR FARE.

Nigh ev'ry girl that mounts my bus
  At morn or eventide,
She grasps a bunched newspaper which
  She opens when inside.

I squint in through the window as
  She spreads it on her knees;
And what d'ye think the lady reads
  To start with, if you please?

Myself, I marks the tips, to see
  What horse should be in front;
My mate, too, turns the sporting page,
  But football is his stunt.

Now, girls, I used to think, would read
  Police news first of all;
Or, if there was no murder, gloat
  Upon the last Court Ball.

For once I'm wrong; the first time I've
  Gone wandering for ages!
The ladies all start right away
  To eat the fashion pages.

They do! They fairly eat 'em; you
  Can fancy them a-gnawing
Some wild contraption of a hat
  In some fantastic drawing.

Their eyes bulge nigh out of their heads,
  You ought to see 'em shine;
Their lips move—I can almost hear
  'Em murmur, "Ain't it fine!"

Then there's a great big picture of
  A woman like a stick,
All out of nature's shape, and thin
  Just where she should be thick.

That sets her going once again,
  She dribbles in her joy;
"Lor, how I'd like a gown like that,
  To walk out with my boy!"

Her! Fancy my nice penny fare!
  To sit there, thinking hard,
How *she'd* look garbed up in that frock
  At fifty quid per yard!

She turns another page, just as
  The gong goes for a starter.
My word! What's that? A real gold watch
  Fixed to a lady's garter!

Well, I'm a modest man, I am;
  That picture——! here, my aunt!
If she can look without a blush,
  I take my oath I can't.

What women's coming to is more
  Than I can tell or guess;
I only know that one and all
  Are balmy on their dress.

I nose it daily. Twig their hats,
  Their feathers and their plumes;
I wonder how they manage to
  Get in or out of rooms.

The girls that ride with me, though nice
  And ladylike and sweet,
Are eating out their hearts to be
  A fashion plate complete.

Lor! Mother Eve ain't changed—not half!
  What with this fashion stuff,
She quite forgets to think that once
  A fig leaf was enough!

SMOKE OF HERBS CURES CATARRH

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY.

WHILE engaged in the general practice of medicine, Dr. Blosser had many patients suffering from Catarrh whom he was unable to cure, although he prescribed for them by the rules taught in medical books and colleges. He saw that the methods of treatment were wrong, and reasoned that as Catarrh is produced by breathing cold and damp air, so it should be cured by breathing a warm medicated vapour.

After nine years of investigation he discovered a combination of healing herbs, leaves, and flowers which, when ignited and the warm fumes inhaled, would speedily relieve all catarrhal diseases.

This preparation of herbs, leaves, flowers and berries (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is either smoked in an ordinary clean pipe or smoking tube, or as a cigarette, and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs, or sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, the worst case of Catarrh can be eradicated.

It is pleasant to use, and at the same time it is entirely harmless and can be used by man, woman or child.

Just as Catarrh is contracted by breathing cold or dust and germ-laden air, just so this balmy antiseptic smoking remedy goes to all the affected parts of the air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs. It can readily be seen why the ordinary treatments, such as sprays, ointments, salves, liquid or tablet medicines, fail—they do not and cannot reach all the affected parts.

If you have Catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; if you are given to hawking and spitting, this simple yet scientific treatment should cure you.

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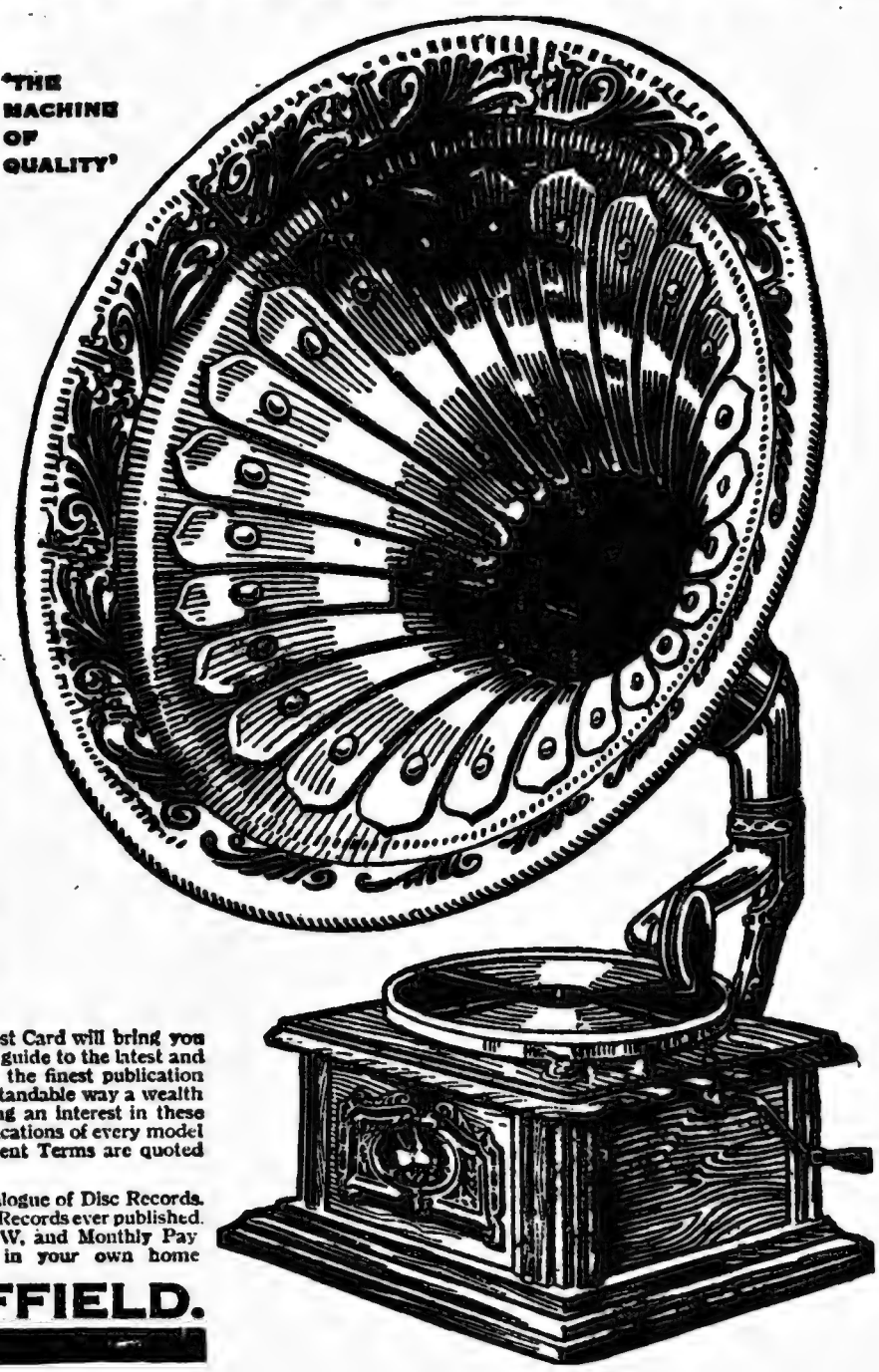

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HIS "SOFT JOB."

AN INSURANCE AGENT'S STORY.

He toiled up the hill. Wearily, for it was steep. And stony. However, he must go to the top. People lived there. Part of the way up he called out a cheery greeting to a woman standing at a door. One of his customers. She turned to a woman at the next door, and remarked that he was a lucky chap. Got a soft job. Nothing to do but walk about. He toiled on. It was the third time he had been to the top that week. He was rather tired of it. Must do it, though. His arrears were going up. That meant trouble. Business was bad, too. People wouldn't be bothered with him. He got to the top at last. A few squalid cottages were there, dirty, untidy. He reflected a little. In the country the cottages are either very clean or very dirty. And the people. These were of the dirty type. He went to the last of the row. A few weeks back, when things were very bad, he had put this business on his book. He was thankful to get it. He had had no money yet, however. Always an excuse. Next week. Husband not working. One of the children bad. Anything the woman first thought of. Last week, however, she had said she would be sure to pay this week. He called on the Monday. Out. Evidences that she had done it purposely. A neighbour said she had been there a short time before. Probably saw him coming. He tried again on Tuesday. Out again. This was Wednesday. Not his usual time of calling. Ah! someone at home. The woman came to the door looking rather taken aback. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Jones." He took out his receipt book. Three shillings due. The woman said, "I ain't agoin' to pay it!" The man's face fell. "Why not?" he said. "Oh, bother it! I don't want to go on with it any more. The parish can bury us." The man spoke again, "Well, Mrs. Jones, it is now six weeks since you joined, and I have paid over you since then. I shall lose all that money." "I can't help it," she said. He thought a moment. This meant another "lapse." What would the super say? What about his job? He spoke again. "Don't you think you can manage it next week?" "No!" snapped the woman. "I ain't agoin' to bother any more with it." He turned away with a stifled curse. He must get on. Dozens of calls in the town were to be got through yet. And then his accounts. They must be made up. It would mean eight or nine o'clock before he was finished. Sadly he went down the hill.

He was only the insurance man.

OUR 50TH "BULLETS" COMPETITION.

The cheque for £500 prize, reproduced below, will be shown at the premises of Mr. G. R. Simpson, Newsagent, The Bazaar, Windermere.

JOHN BULL LIMITED
No 1501
THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK LIMITED
COVENT GARDEN BRANCH, 30 BOW STREET, W.C.
JOHN BULL LIMITED No 2
£500 0 0

The winner, Mr. William Woodburn—a summer railway porter, who has "to get hold of any kind of work he can in the winter"—tells us that this handsome sum will be of unspeakable benefit to him, as both he and his wife have experienced great hardship through sickness and unemployment.

"Another Recruit."

ONE more recruit to the Black Cat army. Watch him light it—watch the expression of delight which comes over his face as its surpassing excellence dawns on him. Note his surprise when you tell him the name and price; he never knew that such a high-class Virginia cigarette could be bought at 10 for 3d.

I SHARE MY PROFITS WITH YOU.
In exchange for my Black Cat coupons, one or more of which is in every packet, box or tin, I'll send you a Safety Razor, a Patent Pipe, a Cigarette Case or one of many other handsome Gifts.

Black Cat CIGARETTES

Mild—10 for 3d. Medium—10 for 2½d.

BUY Chivers' Jellies BY APPOINTMENT.

The World's Standard of Quality Guaranteed Absolutely Pure

FLAVOURED WITH RIPE FRUIT JUICES

Made in Silver-lined Pans under Ideal Hygienic conditions.

See that the name CHIVERS is on the packet

CHIVERS & SONS, LIMITED, The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge.

DO YOU WANT TO BECOME A CHAUFFEUR or qualify for any position in the Motor Industry?

If so, we advise you to apply AT ONCE to the British Motor Industry's training centre. POPULAR COURSE of unlimited practical instruction in Motor Car Driving, Mechanism and running repairs on the road until you state in writing that you are satisfied and proficient. Lowest inclusive Fee. Highest Standard training. This Course entitles you to the certificate and free introduction to positions through the B.S.M. Employment Department licensed LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL. No extra Charges. Call or send a postcard for free prospectus (J).

THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING,
Coventry House, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

BIG MONEY WRITING SONGS.—

We pay hundreds of dollars a year to successful writers. Experience unnecessary. Song poems wanted with or without music—will pay one-half of profits if successful. Send us your work to-day. ACCEPTANCE GUARANTEED IF AVAILABLE. Largest concern in the country. Free particulars
Dugdale Co. Dept. 814, Washington, D.C.

If scores of your friends

came and told you that they had discovered the firm where you could always get the best value in furniture—you would realise that their unanimous advice was worth having. It will pay you, in just the same way, to listen to the advice of the innumerable owners of beautiful homes whose letters reach us from all parts of the United Kingdom.

They tell you of their unbounded satisfaction with the unrivalled Midland value. And they prove the truth of their words; after five, ten, fifteen or more years you find them still coming back to the Midland whenever they want anything new for their homes.

For *at the Midland* you have £100,000 worth of furniture to select from—*at the Midland* you can choose at your leisure and pay at your convenience—*at the Midland* there is no charge for credit, no deposit, no interest, nothing whatever to pay except the plainly marked cash prices. Should the purchaser die, the whole of the **furniture becomes the absolute property of the wife,** without further payment; while all furniture purchased on the Midland Ideal Terms is **insured against fire.**

Money buys more at the "Midland"

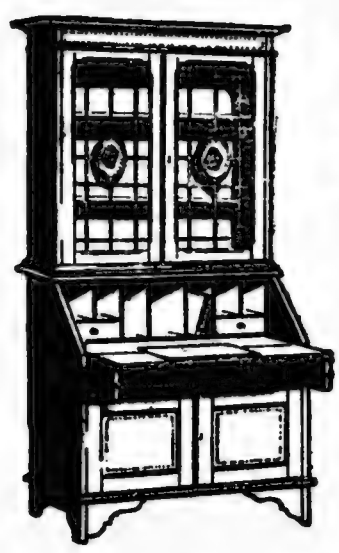
Here is proof of it. Read just these two letters, chosen at haphazard from the hundreds and hundreds we receive. They speak to you of the real feelings, the intimate thoughts, of men and women who have set their hearts—*just as you may have done*—upon the possession of a really beautiful home. They got what they longed for—and they tell you how to do the same. Listen to what they say:—

Great Beauty—Splendid Workmanship.

Widnes.—"*We are delighted with everything. The goods are of great beauty, while being at the same time substantial, and show evidence of splendid workmanship. We marvelled at the wonderful thoroughness of method of packing which caused the goods to reach us after their long journey with not a single scratch.*"—*A.C.*

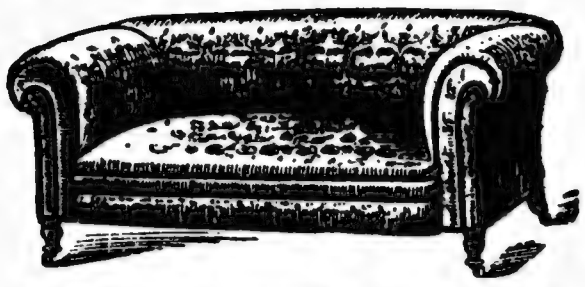
Improves with Wear.

Dovercourt.—"*My dining room furniture purchased from you actually improves with wear. We have been pleased with all goods supplied, and hope again to avail ourselves of your kindness.*"—*H. V. B.*



Comfortable Easy Chair, beautifully sprung and upholstered in tapestry or corduroy velvet; any colour.
£3 18s. 6d.

Oak Bureau Bookcase, soundly constructed, with leaded light glass doors and fitted with fall front, 3ft. wide, 7ft. high, 16in. deep.
£4 15s. 0d.



Well-upholstered Chesterfield Settee, with or without drop ends as desired. Thoroughly well sprung and covered with various shades of art tapestry.
£4 14s. 6d.

Special Department for Second-hand Furniture.

Well-made Bedroom Suite in Oak, handsomely designed. A typical example of "Midland" value. With 2 rush-seated chairs.
£6 16s. 6d.

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station.
1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.

Hours—9 till 8. **Saturdays—9 till 1.**

A Fascinating Book of Fine Furniture FREE

If you cannot call, send a postcard with your full name and address. We will send you by return our Book of Fine Furniture, richly illustrated with over 1,000 photographs.

Terms.

Worth.	Per Month.	Worth.	Per Month.
£10	£0 6 0	£50	£1 8 0
£20	0 11 0	£100	2 5 0
£30	0 17 0	£200	4 10 0
£40	1 5 0	£500	11 5 0

Larger amounts pro rata.

We give 10% Additional Discount for Cash.

Railway Fares Paid.
Customers' fares to town paid on all orders of £20 and over.
Country orders packed and delivered free.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received, consequent upon the continual growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "tiscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 546.
For Sporting Replies, see page 552.

"ONCE BURNT" (Burton-on-Trent).—If you have any natural aptitude which would seem to indicate the possibility of a successful career as a draughtsman, the I.C.S. course in mechanical drawing should be of some assistance to you—and when you have completed your studies the services of the Students' Aid Department would be available for obtaining a satisfactory position.

J. B. R. (Stockport).—Write to the Stockport police *re* the Sovereign Tea Co., whose alleged address is Hope Street, Glasgow. The Joseph Thompson who sells their tea and gives receipts promising a sovereign to the purchaser, which he never receives, wants looking after.

J. E. (Cardiff).—We don't mind your "lifting the Veil of Life," but have mercy on our sore eyes and don't do it with a lead-pencil.

F. C. H. (Winnipeg).—"Why," you ask, "are the shipping agents allowed to boom Canada up and induce young men and women to leave England to 'better themselves,' and when they arrive find that they are dumped in a place where they are in a worse condition than before?" Ask us an easier one.

"FAIR PLAY" (Kettering).—Sorry if we do not quite understand. So far as we are aware, nobody who sits for an exam. is ever informed of "the nature of his mistakes"; he is merely informed that he is ploughed in this subject or that, and he has to sit again until barred by the Statute of Limitations or Day of Judgment, or something else. Perhaps you can't spell. You can't spell "superannuation," anyway.

"NEMO" (Dulwich).—Cannot offer any opinion as to the items in the belated report of the London and Provincial Union of Licensed Vehicle Workers. The accounts are open to criticism at the general meeting, no doubt.

MRS. A. C. (Hull).—In your opinion, Field's Oriental Café deserves a biscuit for "having printed on Special Menu, 'Tomato, Turtle and Oxtail Soaps.'" It all depends. Peradventure they have started to take in washing.

W. N. (Preston).—Thank you for teaching us grammar, but such words as "lot," "number," "Government," "company," "party," and "firm," may be properly used with "are." They are compound nouns.

"ANXIOUS" (Forest Gate, E.).—We know nothing about N. H. Mason, of 30, Fleet Street, "who advertises as a curer of defective speech." We have been told that a small soda with a dash of Angostura bitters is as good as anything.

H. E. B. (Waterval).—Afraid the part played by the Government troops in the Johannesburg riots is rather stale fish now. Thanks all the same.

"LONDONER" (Poplar) confirms all we have published concerning Australia as a place *not* to emigrate to. It is, he says, hopelessly bankrupt, and the "Yellow Peril" is a very real thing.

J. C. (Islington, N.).—We will call some day and have a "sausage and mashed" at the shop near Liverpool Street Station you mention and inquire into the working hours of the kitchen staff.

B. B. (Huddersfield).—The language and conduct of the man were abominable, and they were justified neither by law nor chipped potatoes. We cannot "write an Open Letter" on *ex parte* statements, however.

"ENGLISHMAN" (Manchester).—Challenging statements recently made by a correspondent who wrote us from Perth (W.A.) alleges he has met "heaps of Englishmen in Western Australia who are doing well and heaps who are not," but the latter are town birds who "don't like the bush because there are no pubs, theatres, and music halls there." And nothing else there, from what we gather, barring scrub and cusses. "Englishman" advises our correspondent to take off his cuffs and collar and go into the bush. Judging by his handwriting and the fact that he is having a good holiday in England, the bush isn't his place of residence, with cuffs and collar or without. Got a job watching the clock in a Government office, perhaps?

G. F. (Madras).—Thanks for sending us cutting from the *West Australian* giving 'a pitiful account of the destitution in Perth among emigrants to Australia, to whom the glowing accounts of the prospects in a new country issued by shipping companies and emigration agencies have proved a snare which has dragged them down from the promising pinnacle of hope to the dismal depths of despair." Will "Englishman" please note?

E. K. M. (Plymouth).—We know nothing as to the *bona-fides* of the matrimonial agents you mention, but the trade as a whole is repugnant to us, being utterly unnecessary, and a questionable means of extracting heavy fees from foolish clients. If you *must* marry, stay at a seaside boarding-house and trust in Providence.

"PUZZLED" (Ireland).—No matter what certain papers may have said in favour of "Professor" Knowles' System of Personal Magnetism, etc., as expounded from 262, Westminster Bridge Road, S.E. What you see in JOHN BULL *is* so. Put the Yankee's pamphlets in the fire forthwith.

"ONCE BIT" (Derby) writes: "Will you kindly inform me through JOHN BULL, if Skin Specialist Sprague, of Oxford Street, London, is a man straight in his dealings with his customers, and oblige?" We know nothing about Skin Specialist Sprague, but advise you to be "twice shy."

"PHTHISIS" (Chelsea), who is an inmate of Chelsea Workhouse, writes: "Here is a discription of My Health Right and Left Lung badly diseased Cavaty in Left Apac, Weak Hart enlargement of Liver—Extreme ulcerated Leg," and yet, he adds, the Master says he must work for his tobacco. We should not have thought "Phthisis" had a puff left in him, with all those ailments.

R. G. M. (Orpington) went before a magistrate and was granted an Exemption Order from vaccination, but the Clerk of the Court refused to give it to him without the payment of a shilling. He should imitate Ingoldsby's naughty little boy.

S. B. L. (London, N.).—Whilst agreeing with Mr. Wallace in dealing with the recent "door-knob" kleptomaniac under the Probation of Offenders Act, we do not see why the Press should not have reported the case. Educated and comfortably-situated offenders have small excuse for crime, and publicity is a most suitable punishment for them. Therefore we do not agree with you that "the Press ought to be severely condemned for publishing an account of the case," nor do we think "it would be good if we put a few lines against the Press in our fine journal."

J. T. (Bargoed) tells us that not a single prize in any JOHN BULL competition has ever gone to Bargoed. If that is the case we think we would bar Bargoed as a place of residence, as the air, apparently, is not conducive to mental alertness.

"CYMBRO DEWR" (N. Wales) has been an auxiliary postman at 8s. 3d. a week for fourteen years, starting work each morning at 5.45 and finishing at 8.35, and asks us what we think of his "chances of getting an appointment." He should ask Lloyd George to give Mr. Herbert Samuel the wheeze. Apparently he is one of the Welshmen who have been overlooked.

"A REGULAR READER."—We suspect that the offer of a "free" phonograph made you by the Phonographs "Opera" of Paris would prove to be contingent upon your purchasing a certain number of high-priced records. The advertising trickster practises even in France, you know, notwithstanding *l'entente cordiale*.

W. B. (Oregon, U.S.A.).—Thanks to you, and for your compliments to "the good old English journal, JOHN BULL."

Your Last Chance to Win ANOTHER £1,750. Final Football Coupon. See page 543.

A. W. S. (Balloch, N.B.).—Not at all surprised that your friend, a highly-skilled coach painter, and his wife, five years in Australia "and knowing something about it," are "still saving up to come home, and we mean it too." "The Government here is to blame," says the wife. "They want a good showing up, but even then the people at home won't believe it until they land here and find when they have spent their money in vain that there is nothing left for them except to go into the bush and work for 10s. a week and live in a place not fit for pigs, and even then the farmers won't have married men with families."

"ARGUMENT" (Birmingham) says: "Will you kindly state . . . if Mr. Lloyd George was a Pro-Boer at the time of his memorial speech in the Birmingham Town Hall some years ago." Mr. Lloyd George was certainly in sympathy with our then enemies when he fled from Brum Town Hall disguised as a policeman. As regards his "memorial speech" that, we fancy, has not yet been delivered, but is looked forward to eagerly by his political opponents.

R. H. J. (Clacton-on-Sea).—Take a Biscuit yourself! Have you never heard of the fabulous jewel stelon, supposed to be found in the heads of old and great toads, "which"—as Fenton says—"being used as rings, give forewarning against venom"? Go to!

"A CONSTANT READER" (Walton) asks us to "Bang away" at the objectionable passengers who pay so much attention to their nasal organs when travelling daily to town from Walton-on-the-Nose." Bang number two.

"JIMMY C." (Watheroo, W.A.).—"How the Poor Live!" Yes, indeed; and they seem to live rather worse in your part of the world than in the old country.

J. C. (Glasgow).—We think we can guess the name of the Scotch comedian who, when starring in a Glasgow pantomime, took a certain young lady for a walk, paused outside a confectioner's window, and, fumbling for his "saxpence," marched in and bought a "tuppenny pie," and who, devouring it, turned to his lady friend and said, "My! bit these pies are awfu' nice—you shud gang in and buy ane!" Only a Scotch comedian dare do a thing like that. They can always trust to their meanness being mistaken for humour.

J. W. P. (Bareilly).—Hundreds of identical letters are sent all over the world, in hopes of finding mugs. It is the old Spanish prisoner trick, which we have frequently exposed.

A. T. T. (Aberdare) asks us to explain the position under the New Mines Act of shopkeepers who supply underground miners with powder for blasting purposes. A by no means enviable one, according to the reports we have heard.

"SYON" (Tynemouth).—Thanks for your congratulations. We know nothing about the "employment specialists" you mention. We do not undertake to recommend investments in this column. And that is all the space we can spare you this week.

MRS. W. (Miles Platting).—You have our sympathy, as far as it will go, in the lamentable differences between your family and yourself as the mother of six. Tell them from us they may consider themselves spanked.

M. H. (Leicester).—Madam, your poem touches the spot. The *finale* especially belikes us much: "I love your principles, old friend, You're honest through and through, And so again I say, 'John Bull,' My best respects to you."

"AGATHA" (Glasgow).—Glad to hear from you that we are right as far as we go. Mind you are not wrong as far as you go.

MRS. P. (near Seaton).—You wish to know why, though your husband has been paying 4d. a week for insurance since the Act came into force, now that he is at home ill he cannot get any pay nor yet a doctor. Sorry we cannot tell you. Ask Lloyd George.

"NAVY" (Greenwich).—"Is it possible for a chap joining the Navy as an ordinary seaman rising to commissioned rank during the course of 22 years' service?" Even the improbable is possible, good sir. This accounts for triplets.

S. R. (Wimbotsham).—If you have got to know the name of your father be satisfied with your luck. It is not within our power to help you find other relations named Robinson. Odds life, this world is full of relations named Robinson.

"THE BARD AND CROW" (St. Peter's).—Haven't the slightest notion what you're aiming at, unless you're trying to shoot the moon with a poetic licence.

"LUCKY ADELAIDE" (S.A.).—Much obliged for your compliments. The story of the dead "Pommie," as the Australians called the immigrant, ill without a doctor, and "buried in his clothes in a box with nobody to attend the funeral," is sad reading.

"INDIGNANT" (Hampstead) fires half-a-dozen questions at us respecting a firm named Hartshorn, Ltd., of Hart Street, Bloomsbury, a person called Johnston, a book about Divorce, and the Bishop of London. What's all the pother about, and why "Indignant"?

F. S. W. (late of Merthyr).—Will you please send us your new address?

P. R. (Alta., Canada) sent for a JOHN BULL Fountain Pen, addressing the envelope "JOHN BULL, *The* Paper, London, England." Of course it arrived. But why drag in London—or England, for that matter? For JOHN BULL follows the flag nowadays.

"JIM" (Glasgow).—If you signed an agreement to hire the organ for twelve months you can't get out of it simply because your boy refuses to learn to play it. That is *your* business—and very good business too, we should say, having heard the organ practised.

J. C. T. (Ilkeston).—You can obtain particulars as to joining the Police Force at any police station. But mind you are not taken for a remorseful malefactor by mistake.

W. G. (Vancouver, B.C.):—"To all white people in British Columbia," you tell us, "the danger of the Chinaman or Jap driving the white man right out of the province is at once apparent. For the past ten years they have flocked over in thousands, and have come to stay. The white man in B.C. can now scarcely get a living. . . . Britain must remember that Canada, with no navy, has but a poor line of defence." Sorry.

"EQUITABLE" (Wood Green).—We do not regard it as unduly usurious in the circumstances. The position of the money-lender of the type you name has always to be considered from the point of view that he lends without security.

G. E. (Manchester).—Obviously you do not know your subject. Thus: "Certain people, believers in a certain Book, attribute all the Biblical miracles to this Being. I too am one of the number. If I am wrong, what does it matter? Isn't the conjuring up of Air, Light, etc., proof enough such things were done?"

A. B. (Castle Hedingham) supplements our recent remarks on Holland by reminding us of the old description of it as "a low-lying country, which accounts for its being damned all round." We felt inclined to subscribe to the damnatory clause when we first smelt Hollands gin.

G. G. (Kingsland Road, N.E.).—No one can become a naturalised British subject without paying the fees, which amount to about £6. When we have a Business Government the privilege of British citizenship *will* be worth paying for.

"A FIRST-CLASS SHOT" (Colchester).—There is no room for second-class shots in the British Army, and we believe in any reasonable efforts being made to improve their shooting.

"EAVES" (Loughboro').—Have nothing to do with Yankee quack catarrh cures. They should not even be sniffed at.

W. S. (Edgware Road).—They will let you land in New Zealand if you have £30 or £40, but whether they will let you earn a decent living there when your cash is all gone, we would not venture to say.

"C. S." (London, S.E.).—You might find a purchaser or a partner for your invention if you insert an advertisement in the Financial column of the *Daily Telegraph*—or JOHN BULL.

F. T. (Rhyl).—Appreciative of your appreciation, Mr. John Burns, President of the Local Government Board, blushes. In fact John burns.

"PATRICK" (Co. Meath).—According to you, the superstitious Irish believe in St. Kieran's Well "as an unfailing cure for toothaches, corns on feet, etc." Some people will believe anything; and some others will believe nothing.

J. F. S. (Clapham Mansions).—It is not a question of Crowner's Quest law, but of common law, though we are emphatically of opinion that a poor, frail woman who, physically wrecked with much child-bearing, uses an instrument to destroy in her another life-to-be is irresponsible for her actions.

J. H. (Ilminster).—It seems hard, but it is not a case in which we could render any practical assistance.

J. P. (Hammersmith).—Do we think you are justified in withdrawing from the National Reserve on the following grounds:—"As I have been unemployed for some time, and the nation apparently owes no duty to its unemployed, I have formed the opinion that I owe no duty to the nation." We don't.

"HAWKSHAW" (St. Albans).—In your opinion "Each in one" is not the same as "One in each" Send us ninepence to cover postage and you also shall have one of our famous biscuits wherewith to argue. If you can make it two give the other to your favourite beast.

MRS. M. (Southfields).—We have bidden the actual and potential villains assailing you begone, and they have begone.

D. S. (Aberdeen).—Thanks for jam-cover yarn. Tell our customer at the *Café* that his boy ought to be preserved.

"JONES" (London).—Let dogs delight to bark and bite, it is their nature to. When men and women growl and bite they're utterly too too.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Make the Long Evenings Short. Try "Bullets," the Pastime Competition with Money in it.

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation :—

Isn't Sir Almroth Wright wrong?

Is the cotton trouble "bobbin'" up again?

Has your "Bullet" struck us yet? See page 550.

Is the Government in a "compromising" situation?

Isn't the National Gas Exhibition usually held at Westminster?

Isn't the American Tariff Bill a "let in" for English manufacturers?

Aren't the Radical Party Funds providing plenty of "interest"?

Will Lord Murray find that even Oil doesn't always run too smoothly?

Do the Herefordshire Education Committee understand what "competence" means?

* * *

Alternative Song Titles :—

"Before You Came"; or, *'Twas Peace.*

"Call Me No More"; or, *I'll Lose a Quarter.*

"Within My Garden"; or, *The Slug's Parade.*

"Always You"; or, *Too Much of a Good Thing.*

"Red Lips, Farewell"; or, *Away with the Rouge!*

"I Know My Love"; or, *Not Wisely, but Too Well.*

"Morning—and You"; or, *Oh, What a Difference!*

"A Blessing"; or, *Mother-in-Law has said Good-bye.*

"Somewhere a Voice is Calling"; or, *Drat the Lodger!*

"Who'll Come A-Maying?"; or, *Not Me—in these Trousers.*

"Dear, in Your Eyes"; or, *Would You Like the Window Up?*

"Love, You Have Made Me a Garden"; or, *The Reformed Rake.*

"Your Heart Will Call Me Home"; or *Stuffed, and Done to a Turn.*

* * *

Mixed Professions :—

The Cashier is a Soldier when he heads a column.

The Doctor is an Artist when he paints a bad throat.

The Auctioneer is a Parson when he preaches about Lot.

An Actor is a Housebreaker when he brings down the house.

The Financier is a Showman when he juggles with bulls and bears.

A Counsel is a Manufacturer when he fills the box with soft soap.

The "Commercial" is a Builder when he constructs those tall stories.

A Newspaper Proprietor is a Firework Maker when he manufactures crackers.

* * *

Descriptions Rarely Heard :—

The Tower: The Chop House.

A Schoolmaster: A Kid-reviver.

The Zoo: London's Noah's Ark.

The Old Bailey: Dry Dock for Wrecks.

The Academy: The Oil and Colour Warehouse.

The House of Commons: The noted Tongue House.

* * *

A coming fashion in ties will display a crouching tiger. We suppose they will be ready for the Spring.

* * *

Sand is a good cure for indigestion, we are told. And a little grit the best thing for a faint heart.

* * *

There are no grapes on the vine in Lincoln's Inn this year. Nevertheless there will be many a fox there.

* * *

Policemen, concealed in a church belfry, kept observation on some bookmakers, and afterwards arrested them. A fit case for appeal.

* * *

The Danish woman who has qualified as ship's captain should make a good one; all women know how to keep an eye on the men.

* * *

There's an advertisement, "£5 for a Phrase." The price is stiff. At Bow Street you can say pretty nearly what you like for forty shillings.

* * *

A Leeds man announces that he has given up the name of "Good," and taken that of "Idle." We hope his reasons are good, not idle ones.

* * *

A hearse, stopped by the Customs authorities in Bavaria, was found to be full of saccharin. The perpetrators evidently thought the ruse a dead cert.

* * *

"Approaching copper famine," we read. "I was bound over to keep the police for twelve months," a woman told the Woolwich magistrate last week. The connection is obvious.

Flighty Miss won a race recently. Fast thing!

* * *

A girl always admires the man who *makes* her do what she wants to do.

* * *

There is a lot of difference between a good-looking girl and a girl who looks good.

* * *

"Colonel Seely Climbs Down," reads an *Express* heading. Was he "up a tree"?

* * *

"The velvet hat is the fashionable wear for ladies this autumn." Anything else?

* * *

There is no greater nuisance than the neighbour who drops in, and cannot tell the time.

* * *

Sam Betts was a good name for the hero of the 'bus strike, for he would have his buttons on.

* * *

The Times is anxious to "fall in with the man in the street." Better than falling out with him.

* * *

No deaths have occurred in Old Windsor for twelve months. But the undertaker is pretty sick.

* * *

"Always lie on the right side," says a medical authority. No need to give this advice to a lawyer.

* * *

"Success travels in the direction you are going," says a writer. But it is often "met with."

* * *

"£200 for two melodies," announces an evening newspaper. Now you know "the price of a song."

* * *

The Yankee yacht for the America Cup is to be built of bronze. Evidently they will be "on their metal."

* * *

Switzerland reaps £12,000,000 per annum from visitors. They call them "paying guests" there.

* * *

A Guernsey man had to be literally turned out of gaol. "Time" must have passed pleasantly for him there.

* * *

The Old Leysians Football Club has a difficulty in finding playing members. It seems to be well named.

* * *

Shaving is prohibited by the Old Believers, a Russian religious community. How many barbers belong to it?

* * *

"Palmistry, in my opinion, is utter rot," said a police sergeant in the witness-box. So is some police evidence.

* * *

The employment of blind girls as telephone operators is suggested. Why not? The deaf ones do very well.

* * *

A New York woman says she was sold by her husband for two shillings. But he might have "given her away."

* * *

The Ohio man who has produced an odourless onion has removed another inequality from the path of true love.

* * *

A dear old lady, on hearing that a whale had been found in the Wash, said she could believe anything of the modern laundry.

* * *

The police are to have more up-to-date bull's-eye lanterns. Quite right; they have to throw light on many dark affairs.

* * *

A beautiful heiress advertises for a husband able to endure a polar climate. We suppose she will make it warm for him.

* * *

A new material for dresses is said to be as fine as a cobweb. Classical dancers will doubtless consider it attractive for the flies.

* * *

Vardon and Ray lost their chances in the American Golf Championship through "a breakdown in putting." Give them the putty medal.

* * *

Women in Chicago have a vote next spring, and every woman who votes is to plant a tree. Over here they are still beating about the bush.

* * *

"Many illnesses can be prevented, and are the result of carelessness," says a doctor. We append a few examples :—

Chauffeur looking round to see if couple are enjoying the ride.

Cook winking at policeman at window.

Housemaid leaves pail on landing.

Office-boy walking along reading "The Blue Pirate's Revenge."

Slavey, surreptitiously reading mistress's love-letters.

Man trying to catch a gas escape with a naked light.

Tommy sticking pin in bigger boy.

Praise and nothing but praise for the "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY. FINAL COUPON.

Another £1,750!

For Football Forecast

£500	£100	£50
FOR NEAREST FORECASTS SHORT OF FULL NUMBER.	FOR NEXT HIGHEST CORRECT.	FOR A MAUVE COUPON.

This week we give the final coupon in the present contest. As announced elsewhere, the £1,750 prize offered in our second contest has been won. Our readers should, therefore, on no account miss this week's opportunity of winning ANOTHER *£1,750. In the unlikely event of our not receiving an all-correct coupon, we shall still award cash prizes of £500 and £100, as well as a special and extra £50 for a "Mary Bull" mauve coupon. Thus, in any event, £650* **MUST BE WON.**

At least £650 must be won

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

is to forecast the results of the League Games to be played on **Saturday, October 18th,** given on the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover. Draw your pen plainly through the name of the team you think will lose. If you predict a draw, do not cross out either team.

£1,750 will be paid to the Competitor sending us an Entrance Form containing correct forecasts of all the matches given, played to a finish, even if THE NUMBER BE ONLY 8 OR 10.

Abandoned Matches make No Difference.

In the event of no Entrance Form being received giving the whole of the correct results

£500 IN CASH

will be paid to the competitor giving most correct forecasts short of the full number. We shall also pay a second contingent prize of **£100,** to the Competitor sending the next highest number of correct forecasts. In addition **£50** in cash will be paid to the lady sending in most correct forecasts on a *mauve* coupon taken from *Mary Bull.* Should it happen that the first prize of £1,750 be not won, we shall, in any event, still award the £500 and the £100 contingent prizes, as well as the £50 *Mary Bull* mauve coupon prize. Thus

£650 MUST BE WON.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY ENTRIES AS YOU LIKE, and any number can be enclosed in the same envelope, but every coupon must be signed by the person making the forecasts.

The competition is one of pure skill, and competitors should make a point of studying the football columns of the daily papers.

Our system of checking the Entrance Forms of competitors is as perfect as human ingenuity can make it. Fraud is rendered absolutely impossible, whilst all risk of a coupon being overlooked is, by our elaborate arrangements, totally eliminated.

The RULES and
COUPON
will be found
on
PAGE 2 of COVER.

£50 FOR A "MAUVE" COUPON.

As an inducement to our lady readers to participate in our Football Contests, we offer them the advantage of a special and additional £50 prize for the best forecasts on a "mauve" coupon taken from *Mary Bull.* A mauve coupon signed by a lady means that the competitor has the same opportunity of winning the £1,750 or the £500 and £100, but in addition an extra £50 prize. As will be seen elsewhere, in our second contest two lady readers have each won £127 18s. 10d. with a *Mary Bull* coupon. Every lady reader of JOHN BULL should enter, and all our readers should get their lady friends to use the final mauve coupon, which will be found in this week's *Mary Bull,* on sale Friday next, October 10th.

£1,750—THE BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE EVER WON!—£1,750.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 550 where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

THE "JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEPSTAKE.

We must refer all readers who have written for particulars of this Sweepstake to Messrs. SMALLMAN & TERRY, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box, see page 546.*]

The Stock Markets.

We desire this week to deal with the question of new issues. There is a grave danger of the congestion from which the gilt-edged market suffered so much in the summer being repeated in the Autumn, unless a "close" season is proclaimed again. Canada is, of course, again the chief offender, but decided rebuffs have been administered to the Dominion itself, and to the City of Edmonton during the past week, as the underwriters had to take about half of the amount offered. It is about time that Canada should realise that this is not the season for insatiable borrowing. Then again, the Brazil Railway interests have courted disaster by making an enormous bond issue on the Continent in connection with this company, and the result is a fresh fall in the stock to below 50. The weakness of gilt-edged securities is a natural consequence of the rise in the bank rate and the comparative failures of recent new issues. The outstanding feature in the mining market has been copper and copper mines, which have fluctuated a good deal, but upon the whole have tended to a higher level, especially Tintos under the influence of the satisfactory dividend announcement. The proposal of a scheme of a Central Rubber Selling Agency has not gone very far, as powerful interests have alternative schemes to put forward. Considering the general depression, Oils have maintained their firmness very well, and the belief still obtains in London and Paris that this is the market of the near future.

East Rand Amalgamated.

Frantic efforts have been made of late by a firm calling themselves R. Basil Kennedy and Co. (119, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.) to dispose of shares in the East Rand Amalgamated Estates, Ltd. What little is known of this company is of a negative order. For instance, it has no connection whatever with that reputable Witwatersrand Gold Mining Company, the East Rand Proprietary; secondly, it was registered in 1905 at Guernsey; thirdly, it has never paid a cash dividend, its only distribution being in shares of a West African wild-cat of its own breeding; fourthly, it has no connection with the East Rand, but is engaged—or is alleged to be engaged—in growing palm oil, coconut and kolanut trees in West Africa; and fifthly, its sponsors, "R. Basil Kennedy and Co.," are, or rather is, none other than Joseph Garside Hillam, who gave some very curious and edifying evidence at the Central Criminal Court last July when a trio of rogues were tried, and ultimately convicted, for conspiring with others to obtain large sums of money by false pretences from people who were desirous of floating public companies. Mr. Hillam stated on oath at the trial that he was an "Outside Broker," and became a director of one of the companies the subject of inquiry by the Court; that he signed an agreement in the name of R. Basil Kennedy, although he never went under that name, and that he signed an important document without knowing its contents. There are other reasons why the public should have nothing to do with Mr. Hillam either in his personal capacity or in that of R. Basil Kennedy and Co., and why shares in the East Rand Amalgamated Estates, Ltd., should not be purchased from him or anyone else.

A Plum for Vaal River Gold Fields Shareholders.

Shareholders in the Vaal River Gold Fields, Ltd., have had so many disappointments that it is quite refreshing to see that they have at last been offered a little plum, even although it is a small one. In consideration of their having given the right to prospect their land for diamonds to the Diamantfontein Syndicate, they have an option to take up 5,000 Diamantfontein shares, which are now being freely dealt in at 12s. per share, at 10s. per share, representing a profit of 2s. on every share taken up. The Diamantfontein Syndicate has the very moderate capital of £20,000, and its shareholders will shortly receive, as a bonus, one fully paid up share in the Roodeplaats (De Beer) Diamond Mines, Ltd., for every two Diamantfontein shares, which will benefit new and old shareholders alike. As Roodeplaats shares are now quoted at ¼ premium, this is equivalent to a distribution of considerably over 100 per cent on Diamantfontein shares, which a year ago were quoted at between 30s. to £2. Shareholders in the Vaal River Gold Fields, Ltd., would therefore appear to be sure of the profit available to them by applying for their proportion of the 5,000 Diamantfontein shares.

Sunderland District Tramways.

The gratitude of the preference shareholders in this undertaking is undoubtedly due to Mr. G. C. Howard, a well-known and respected member of the London Stock Exchange, for the successful stand he made against the proposal of the board to override the special rights of the preference shareholders, upon the original granting of which they undoubtedly subscribed their money. Such tactics on the part of directors are becoming so frequent that the successful protest made by Mr. Howard will doubtless have far-reaching effects.

Empire Transport Company.

We understand that £500,000 of 5 per cent. debenture stock in this company will shortly be offered to the public at 95, and that the underwriting commission is 3½ per cent. with an overriding commission of 1¼ per cent. The undertaking was formed in 1901 with a capital of £100,000, as an auxiliary company to the Houlder Line, under exactly the same management. It seems extraordinary that, having regard to the history of the Houlder Line, whose debentures carry 4½ per cent. and are nominally quoted at 81/86, and whose preference and ordinary shares have received no dividend for ten years, the directors should endeavour to establish what is to all intents and purposes a rival concern. And, with the record of the Houlder Line before them, we think that the investing public, notwithstanding the boom in shipping, will fight shy of any undertaking controlled by the same group.

Rotter-dam Bos(h).

Dirk Donkers, formerly Gerson Hamson and Co., may be remembered by our readers as having disappeared from his haunts some four years ago; but they may not be aware of the fact that he is now trading as I. H. Bos and Co., of Rotterdam, and 31, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. In this disguise, he has for some time been plundering the public by means of Cover-snatching operations alleged to be deals in cotton, "I. H. Bos and Co." acting in every case as sellers of mythical bales and persuading their dupes to act as purchasers, notwithstanding the fact that if, as I. H. Bos and Co. predicted, the price of cotton rose, they as "sellers" would have to bear the loss. We have never yet heard of anyone making a farthing out of such an operation; but "I. H. Bos and Co." appear to have made sufficient money to enable them to continue circularising the world at large. In their latest circular, they say amongst other interesting things: "We sell to you 20 bales of October, November Cotton Middling American on the conditions mentioned in this prospectus. All you have to send is one pound. . . ." and later on "whether you have ever dealt in cotton or not, send us one of the enclosed application forms and you will be astonished at the ease and rapidity with which one can make money in a few days." We agree provided that the "one" is "I. H. Bos and Co.," and the police continue to allow them to retain their liberty.

"Canadas."

Bulls of Canadas will not be altogether encouraged when they have had time to digest Sir Thomas Shaughnessy's speech at the annual meeting in Montreal. The hopes of a scheme to separate the land and steamship assets from the railway undertaking, with a fat bonus to the shareholders, must be postponed for another year. At present, the directors are merely "considering" suggestions and have no definite policy to put forward.

Kent Coal.

Reports are again in circulation that Mr. Arthur Burr is to retire from his connection with Kent Coal and that the control will be taken over by a strong South Wales group. Mr. Burr, whatever his mistakes, has put up a great fight for his pet theory, and but for his dogged persistence the development of Kent Coal would not have reached even its present stage.

Cobalt.

Satisfactory news continues to be received from the Cobalt mines, and this division is likely to attract increasing attention in the near fuure. The veins are extremely narrow—anything from one to four inches is considered good—but they are phenomenally rich and the working costs are low, so that very handsome profits can be earned when a lucky strike is made.

Marconis and Goldschmidt.

Some papers have gone sadly astray in their comments on the purchase of the Goldschmidt patents by the Marconi Company. It was not the patents themselves that the Marconi people cared two pins about, but the exclusive working rights over extensive areas. Now that these come under the control of the English Company its organisation is practically world-wide and it has no serious competitor.

Wanted—A "Mary Bull" Mauve Football Coupon. Special Prize Offer. See page 543.

IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE

NOW ON. SALE

FURNITURE.

ARTISTIC, MODERN and ANTIQUE.

Re Sir Walter Johnson, the Rt. Hon. Viscount Peel, His Grace the Duke of Rutland, the late Lord Lister, Lady Margaret Jenkins, and several other important personages.

SEND FOR FULLY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

NOW ON. SALE

The Following is an abbreviated list of goods now to be seen:

THE DINING-ROOMS, LIBRARIES, SMOKING-ROOMS,

comprising a very fine range of mahogany and oak dining-room chairs, Chesterfields, bookcases, etc., etc. Extending dining table, **25s.**; 30 Queen Anne design chairs, 25s. each; 4 ft. 6 in. oak sideboard, **£4 4s.**; easy chairs, 32s. 6d.; handsome Sheraton design rail-back sideboard, **£6 15s.**; open dwarf, bookcase, **25s.**; artistic design set ball and claw mahogany chairs, **£12 10s.**; 6 ft. Louis XV. design sideboard, **£16 16s.**; very comfortable leather easy chairs, **£4 4s.**; Queen Anne design bow-front buffet sideboard, **£9 10s.**; set of chairs to match, **£7 15s.**; Queen Anne dining table, **£3 10s.**; well-upholstered leather Chesterfield and 2 easies, **£15 19s. 6d.**; 6 ft. 6 in. Chippendale design break-front bookcase, **£27 10s.**; very handsomely carved set of Elizabethan oak chairs, leather seats, **£10 15s.**; very handsome carved oak sideboard, **£9 10s.**

THE BEDROOMS

Comprise White Enamelled, Walnut, Inlaid Mahogany, Oak and Satinwood Bedroom Suites. The following is an abbreviated list of some of the bargains:—

Inlaid mahogany Sheraton design bedroom suite, **£7 10s.**; oak bedroom suite with full chest of drawers, **£4 4s.**; 3 ft. oak bedstead with spring, overlay mattress, bolster and pillow, **35s.**; adjustable end Chesterfield in art tapestry, **£2 19s. 6d.**; pair of twin Sheraton design bedsteads, **£2 10s.**; double inlaid mahogany bedroom suite, **£11 11s.**; full-size inlaid mahogany bedstead and wire springs, **£3 10s.**; white enamelled bedroom suite, **£3 19s. 6d.**; another larger size, **£6 10s.**; very fine oak bedroom suite (large size), **£8 19s. 6d.**, worth double; full-size oak bedstead, complete with bedding, **£3 10s.**; about 20 odd easy chairs, **18s. 6d.**; white and brass bedsteads, **18s. 6d.**; full-size black and brass bedsteads, with wire spring, overlay, bolster and 2 pillows, **£2 10s.**; large walnut bedroom suite double glass door to wardrobe, **£14 14s.**; 6 ft. 6 in. Sheraton bedroom suite, **28 gns.**; 6 ft bow front bedroom suite, inlaid mahogany Sheraton design, **£65**; a very handsome exhibition satinwood bedroom suite, **£150**, worth treble.

A fine collection of almost new

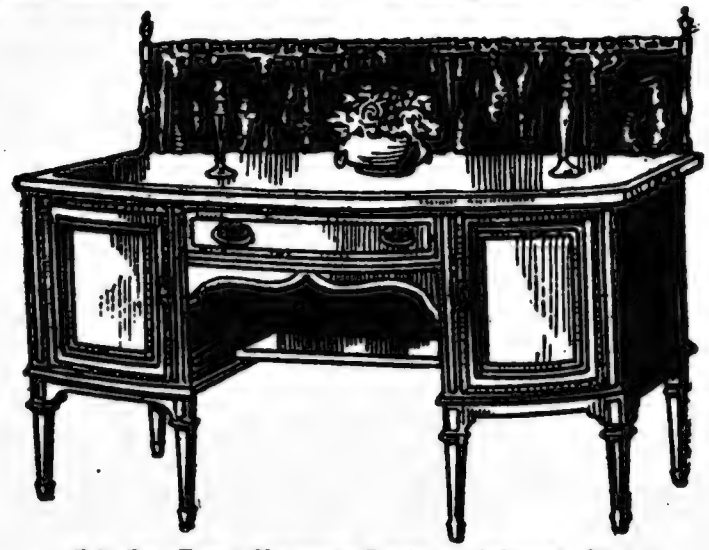
DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE

in all styles.

CHIPPENDALE,
HEPPLEWHITE,
SHERATON,
GEORGIAN

AND OTHER CHARACTERS,

SATINWOOD, QUEEN ANNE & CHIPPENDALE CHAIRS.



5 ft. Bow-Front Sheraton Design Sideboard. £7 7s.

BEDROOM CARPETS in AXMINSTER PILE, WILTON, ROMAN SQUARES, and other CARPETS and RUGS to match.

A larger number of unsoiled **TURKEY CARPETS** (all sizes).

Choice design Louis XVI. design gilt suite upholstered in French silk tapestry, **£18 18s.**; very fine artistic design Vernis Martin cabinet, with hand-painted panels, **£14 14s.**; 20 Louis XV. gilt cane-seated chairs, **22s. 6d.**; elegant design inlaid china cabinet, **£3 15s.**; very artistic design Chesterfield suite, comprising settee, 2 lounge easy chairs and 4 solid mahogany small chairs, **£12 19s. 6d.**; Chippendale design cabinet, **£4 4s.**; 20 occasional chairs, **3s. 6d.** each; overstrung upright piano in rosewood case, by Carl Strauss, **25 gns.**; adjustable end Chesterfield, **£3 15s.**; and all brass kerb and fire implements, **21s.**; and inlaid Sheraton design writing-table, **£7 10s.**; Sheraton design bureau bookcase, **£7 15s.**; 6 ft. 6 in. double-sprung Chesterfield and 2 very large easy chairs, **£10 15s.**; Buhl cabinet, writing-table, cabinets, etc., etc.

PIANOS. PIANOS. PIANOS.

Upright **Walnut Piano**, by Oetzmann	£9	10	0
Piano in **Ebonised Case**, by Bender and Opp ..	16	16	0
Piano in **Walnut Case**, by Collard & Collard ..	15	19	6
An Overstrung **Upright Piano**, by Carl Strauss ..	25	10	0
An Overstrung **Upright Piano**, by Emil Pauer ..	28	10	0
Piano in **Rosewood Case**, by Gustav Richter ..	18	18	0
Piano by Broadwood	25	10	0
Baby **Grand Piano** in **Ebonised Case**	35	0	0
Boudoir **Grand Piano** in **Walnut Case**, by Collard and Collard	42	0	0

And several other Pianos is stock by well-known makers.

Hours of Business: 9 till 8 every Day, except Saturday, when we close at 1 o'clock. 'Phone 1807 Central.

Special attention given to Shipping Orders. All goods packed and delivered free of charge.

The NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET Furniture & Antique Depositories, Ltd.,

92, 93, 94, NEWMAN ST., OXFORD ST., W.

One Door from Oxford Street. Three Minutes from Tottenham Court Road and Oxford Circus. Cab Fares Refunded to all Buyers.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

John Bull Bank.—S. T. J. (Leicester).—Perfectly sound, and you may rely upon fair treatment.——Cautious.—You may safely make the deposit.——L. R. W. (London).—Yes, the deposit notes are transferable, and are "as good as Bank of England notes."——Bullite.—If you write to the Manager, John Bull Bank, Old Jewry, London, E.C., you will obtain all necessary information.

Cunliffe, Russell and Co.—Interested (Edinburgh).—We do not think you can do better than communicate with Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., who are a reliable and old-established firm, and who would, we are sure, give you sound advice in regard to the securities you mention.——Caroline.—See above. We have satisfied ourselves of the firm's *bonâ fides*.——A. H. L. (Victoria, B.C.).—We agree that it is monstrous that your post office should interfere with the correspondence relating to Premium Bonds, especially when conducted by respectable firms.

British North American Tobacco Co.—C. A. W. (Maresfield).—Let us know how you came to take the shares and we will advise you. Meanwhile, do not pay any further calls.

Galician Standard Oil.—Parochial Lay Reader.—We think favourably of the prospects of this concern.

Premium Bonds.—J. M. H. (Trinidad).—We certainly do not advise you to have transactions with the firm you mention, and think you will be much wiser in confining your business to an old-established and reputable firm, such as Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., of 10, Rue du 4 Septembre, La Bourse, Paris.

I. H. Bos and Co.—A New Reader.—You have apparently chosen a very apt *nom de plume*.—We have repeatedly exposed these people. We are not in a position to recommend any particular firm who deal in Cotton Options.

Canadian Investment.—L. W. D. (Dunstable).—We have frequently expressed the opinion that Canada is the most over-exploited of our Colonies, and a large number of wild-cat schemes are constantly advertised over here. For small investments bearing a good rate of interest we do not think you can do better than make a deposit with the John Bull Bank. You can obtain full particulars from the manager, 27-30, Old Jewry, London, E.C.

British and Welsh Marble Quarries.—Jones (Swansea).—We have retained the documents you have sent us for the present. They shall be returned to you in due course.

Sea Salvage Co.—Pentire (Harrow).—The liquidator is in no better position than the directors were at the time the Company was placed into liquidation. If between the date of the judgment and the liquidation the position remained unchanged, and if the judgment is not upset by the Court of Appeal, the last call could not be enforced. We do not consider a prosecution would be successful, but, subject to the decision of the Court of Appeal in the case you refer to, you should have a claim on the Company for the £33 paid.

E. Anglian Mining.—E. E. (Wandsworth).—The title of the Company was changed to that of the Anglian Mining Company, which, however, seems to have dropped out of existence about five years ago. You might write to Sir Abe Bailey upon the matter.

Boots: Sth. Met. Gas.—Anxiously.—Boots Preferred are a good Industrial investment, but, of course, not "gilt-edged." The same remark applies to South Metropolitan Gas. If you require absolutely safe investments, you must be content with a lower yield. Colonial Government Bonds, giving over 4 per cent. per annum, would suit you.

Piano Investment.—G. H. M. (Torquay).—We believe that the business of Sir Herbert Marshall and Sons is conducted on sound lines, and the Preference shares appear to be well secured. But there is no free market, so that, if you should ever have occasion to sell, you might not be able to do so, except with difficulty, and probably at a sacrifice.

Can. Pac. Gamble.—H. H. (Hants).—These people are, of course, "outside brokers," and their threat of legal proceedings is bluff. You have only to plead the Gaming Act, and the whole thing falls to the ground.

Greenwich Linoleum: Lever C. Pref.—H. H. (Bristol).—Both are good Industrial investments, but, of course, you must not load yourself up too much with either. Greenwich Linoleum are 10s. shares, quoted at ⅞, the last annual dividend having been 12½ per cent. Lever Bros. Cum. Preferred are entitled to 6 per cent. dividend per annum, and are £1 shares, quoted at 1⅛.

R. O. M. Tyre and Rubber.—Kiosoko.—We cannot trace this concern in the usual books of reference, and we do not know if it is still in existence.

£200 Investment.—Canada.—The area of Trustee investments is necessarily restricted, and you might put the money either into Western Australian 4 per cent. Inscribed, at 100; or in Transvaal 3 per cents., at 98½ xd.

Three Obscure Concerns.—Forlorn Hope.—There is no trace whatever of the three concerns mentioned—viz., Farm and Pastoral Appliances, Improved Boot Syndicate, and Flexible File Syndicate, and, as far as we can ascertain, the shares are valueless

Insurance.—N. (London).—We think the Company could plead that a material fact has been concealed and declare the policy void. We hardly think it likely, however, that they would do so, having regard to the years the assurance has been in force and that the premiums already paid exceed the "sum assured."

Liverpool Victoria Insurance Corporation.—A. S. (Burnley).—The accounts for the year ending March 31st last show that the Corporation is not yet earning profits. Indeed, the outcome of the trading reveals a debit balance of £30,840. The outlook for the shareholders is not encouraging, and it is difficult to see how the Corporation can continue to maintain a separate existence. The policy holders are, of course, fully secured under the guarantee of the Commercial Union Assurance Company. The slump in the value of the "A," "B," and "C" Shares is very pronounced, and even at the present low prices we think you would experience difficulty in finding a purchaser. We have not heard that a call on the shares is likely to be made, and we should imagine that such a course would be adopted by the Directors only in exceptional circumstances.

Century Insurance Co.—J. M. (Leek).—Yes, it is a safe concern.

Provident Association of London.—W. B. (Plaistow).—It is not a Building Society. We do not recommend their "Investment House Property Policies." The system is expensive, and the conditions associated with the granting of loans under these policies are, in our opinion, arbitrary and inequitable. You can do better elsewhere.——G. S. A. (Bridlington).—You ask if your father can recover the £10 10s. paid under a House Property Certificate which lapsed in 1906. The answer is in the negative. The shoal of lapsed Bonds which have passed into the keeping of this Association undoubtedly represents a colossal figure.

Refuge Assurance Co.—W. C. E. (Glam.).—Your sister can demand the return of the Will. If the Company refuse to release it, instruct a solicitor.——C. P. (Reading).—The extraordinary statements you make call for investigation. A claim having arisen owing to the death of your father, you inform us that excuses were made, and, instead of the money being paid in a straightforward manner, the agent brought new policies for each of your six young brothers and sisters, stating that he had received the £4 3s., but could only pay it over on condition that your mother agreed to accept the policies. She accepted, whereupon the agent handed her £3 18s. 7d., the balance of 4s. 5d. being applied in payment of the policy premiums. This method of doing business is not creditable and cannot surely have had the sanction of the directors at the head office. You had better write and ask them to accept the return of the six policies, and to repay the 4s. 5d. deducted by their agent from the amount of the original claim.

Pioneer Life Assurance Co.—W. T. A. (Prescot).—The management is enterprising and successful, and the Company has now reached an assured position. You would be quite safe in holding one of their policies. As regards the £50 you have for investment, apply to the John Bull Bank, Old Jewry, London, E.C., for particulars of their Transferable Deposit Notes. These carry interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, and the Notes are payable upon presentation at the Bank three months from date of issue or at any time thereafter.

British Widows' Assurance Co.—E. M. R. (Pontypool).—You appear to have been badly treated. You had better call upon the solicitor you mention and ascertain how the matter stands. If you should fail in obtaining a satisfactory settlement of your claim, communicate with us again.

Annuities.—E. B. LeC. (London).—Both the Sun Life of Canada and the Confederation Life Association of Canada are sound enough.

London, Edinburgh and Glasgow.—J. F. (Irvine).—We observe that in respect of the two policies the "sums assured" are £11 14s. and £6 15s., and that the premiums paid in respect of these assurances amount to £17 7s. 8d. and £9 4s. respectively. The life assured is 72 years of age, and you ask if it is necessary to continue the weekly premium payments. We have not the policy before us, but we fear there is no provision in the Conditions for the cessation of premiums on a certain age being attained, and unless, therefore, the payments are continued, the policies will lapse and all the monies paid be forfeited. It is a hard case, and the absence of relief in the form of a Cash Surrender Value or the issue of a Free Paid-up Policy is a scandal to which we have repeatedly called attention.

Temperance Permanent Building Society.—Anxious.—It is recognised as a sound institution of its kind. The John Bull Bank Transferable Deposit Notes are a safe investment, and have the advantage of being payable three months from date of issue or at any time thereafter, and carry interest at 5 per cent. per annum from date of issue until date of payment. Apply at the Head Office, Old Jewry, London, E.C., for prospectus.

Industrial Assurance Policy.—A. B. (Bath).—We fear you could not claim a return of the premiums paid on the ground merely that you insured the life of your father ten years ago without his knowledge or consent. We observe that you have already paid in premiums £30 16s. 8d. against "sum assured," £23 10s. If you are able to obtain a Free Paid-up Policy or a reasonable Cash Surrender Value, that would be the best course to adopt.

House Purchase.—Beehive (Kilburn).—The Office you mention is sound financially, but you should study the Rules relating to lapses and surrenders and the Conditions under which advances are made. Apply also for the prospectus of combined Life Assurance and House Purchase of the City Life Assurance Co., 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, London, E.C.

INSURANCE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the enormous number of enquiries we receive on Insurance matters, our readers will appreciate the difficulty which confronts us in giving prompt replies. Indeed, the congestion has become so great that we have decided to depart from the rule we have hitherto observed of replying only through this column, and to answer by post. Correspondents, therefore, who fail to find replies to their enquiries on this page may expect to hear from us by letter with as little delay as possible.

Result of our Second Football Contest. £1,750 Won. See page 518.

READ THIS LETTER.

One of thousands now received.

42, *Nicolas Road,*
Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Manchester.

DEAR SIR,—*I duly received the* JOHN BULL *fountain pen, and beg to thank you for your prompt attention. This nib suits me very well, and the pen is a marvel! How you can supply them at the price is a mystery. It will give me the greatest possible pleasure to show the pen to my friends and advise them to secure one. I am a very old subscriber to your champion paper, and I know by experience when* JOHN BULL *says a thing is right, you can rely upon it being so. Wishing you continued success,—Yours faithfully,*
J. T. BOOTH.

See Coupon, p. iii. of cover.

JOHN BULL PENS.

YOUR EVENING'S PLEASURE AT HOME.

Provide for the long evenings; give yourself and the boys a chance to enjoy them by purchasing one of

RILEY'S Billiard Tables.

Made in every size—a size to suit every room and every size in perfect proportion. Prices from £3/7/6. A handy size is 6ft. 4in. at **£5/5/0.** Riley's Combined Billiard and Dining Tables from £13/10/0. Cash or easy payments. Prices include all accessories, free delivery to nearest railway station in United Kingdom, and 7 days free trial. *FREE on receipt of postcard full detailed Illustrated Catalogue.*

E. J. RILEY, LTD., Imperial Mills, **ACCRINGTON.**
182 *London Showrooms:* 147, *Aldersgate St., E.C.*

WELL IN THE FRONT

FOR HONEST DEALING AND PROMPT PAYMENTS

Drop a Post-card for the "Wee Tartan Book"

YOUR WINNINGS ARE SENT BY FIRST POST AFTER THE RACE IS OVER.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN LETTER COMMISSIONS FROM 1/- TO ANY AMOUNT.

"Not represented on any Racecourse."

54, GORDON ST., GLASGOW. ALSO AT LUCERNE. **NO LIMIT**

WINNERS

EAST OR WEST DIAMOND'S BEST

WINNER OF £1,000:

Mr. R. P. Weeks, 50, Bailey Street, Brynmawr, Brecon, S. Wales.

WINNERS OF £500:

E. M. Hughes, Tan-Lan, Bethesda, N. Wales; C. J. Goulter, 1, St. George's Road, Kingston Hill; W. Hargrave, Royal Marine Infirmary, Deal; J. J. Richards, 9, Shannon Grove, Brixton, S.W.; A. B. Wyatt, 3, Falmer Road, Enfield, Middlesex; W. H. Blackshaw, The Lea, Denham, Bucks.; C. Colchin, Junr., Woolpack Inn, Iwade, Kent; F. Smith, 241, High Street, Porth, Glam.; T. Phillips, 34, The Park, Treharris; W. H. Cowdery, Forester's Arms, Coxgreen, Maidenhead; B. Ainley, 10, Hamilton Street, Old Trafford, Manchester.

WINNER OF £200:

C. M. Davies, Whitby House, Priory Hill, Milford Haven.

"JOHN BULL" on Feb. 1st stated: "Each sweep promoted by H. DIAMOND is absolutely straight."

H. DIAMOND

LUCERNE SWITZERLAND

LETTER POSTAGE 2½P, POST CARDS 1P

THE "MIRROR OF LIFE" says: "H. DIAMOND holds an enviable position for straight dealing."

John Bull League Notes.

(By the General Secretary.)

The objects of the League are:—In RELIGION: To stamp out Cant, Self-righteousness and Sectarian animosities. In SOCIAL LIFE: To stimulate a spirit of robust self-reliance in place of the artificial protection of grandmotherly legislation—and in POLITICS: To promote the establishment of a BUSINESS GOVERNMENT in substitution for the present effete and dishonest Party System. All applications for membership should be addressed to the General Secretary, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., accompanied by 1s. annual subscription

GLASGOW.—Mr. Hugh McCone, the Local Secretary, has been elected to a seat upon the Municipal Ward Committee of Springburn. The second meeting of the open-air campaign organised by this Branch has just been held. Mr. David Tait, the Chairman of the Executive, took the chair. Messrs. McCone and H. H. Ognall, Vice-Chairman, were the principal speakers, and they had a large and enthusiastic audience. A considerable increase in the local membership is reported as the result of the meeting.

MANCHESTER.—A discussion will be held at the Grosvenor Hotel, Deansgate, on Wednesday, 15th inst., at 8 p.m.—subject, "The Party System and an Alternative." The debate will be opened by Mr. J. Robinson, the Vice-Chairman of the Branch. This is the first of a series of meetings which will be held during the coming winter.

CONFERENCE AT LEEDS.—The Northern Counties Branches met in conference at Leeds on Saturday, 27th ult., Mr. Reginald Knight, the Chairman of the Leeds Branch, in the chair. Delegates attended from Birmingham, Hull, Leeds and Manchester. Many important matters concerning finance, organisation and propaganda work were discussed and resolutions forwarded to the Conference to be shortly held in London.

LONDON CONFERENCE.—Arrangements are in hand for the holding of a Conference of Branches in London about the end of the present month. Delegates will attend from every active Branch in the United Kingdom. On this occasion the National Council will be elected, and various matters of importance will be discussed. Items for the agenda should be sent to the General Secretary at the earliest possible moment.

HULL.—A Grand Whist Drive and Dance will be held on the 20th inst. at the Beverley Road Baths. There is already a steady demand for tickets, and all those who desire to be present should make early application. Admission, one shilling. Tickets may be obtained from Mr. H. Matthews, 31, Scale Lane, or from any member of the Committee. Mr. F. W. Morrisey, the Local Chairman, stood last week for the position of Elective Auditor to the City. He was unsuccessful, but polled a most encouraging number of votes. The Hull Branch are out for a Business Auditor for the Corporation Accounts.

EDINBURGH.—The Annual General Business Meeting of this Branch will be held on Tuesday next, 14th inst., at the Cathedral Hotel, Cockburn Street; Mr. John Robertson, the well-known Edinburgh solicitor, will preside. Non-members are especially invited.

PONTYPRIDD.—Mr. R. H. Helps, of 4, Forest Road, Treforest, is the Local Secretary for Pontypridd, and is anxious to fill the vacancies on his committee, and will be glad of nominations from local members.

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

To the General Secretary,
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a member of the League, for which I enclose P.O. for One Shilling, in payment of my Annual subscription.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

(Membership Badge Sixpence Extra.)

A Letter *from* JOHN BULL *to* His Sons

MY DEAR BOYS,

I sometimes think that you are not as careful in the matter of buying clothes as you should be. Of course, you are all out for smart tailoring, but some of you are apt to forget to look behind the scenes, as it were, when you give your orders. Does it not ever strike you how necessary it is to make sure your clothes are made by healthy workers upon sanitary premises? You know that the sweating system still flourishes. You know (or ought to know) that 75 per cent. of City and West-end tailoring is made by "out workers" and not upon the premises of the tailor. You know that germs of disease—typhoid, diphtheria, and other maladies—are often carried in clothes made by outworkers in dirty, unhealthy rooms. You cannot afford to take such risks; and you need not.

The Rego Clothiers offer you a complete safeguard, every garment made by them being produced by their own well-paid workers in their own splendidly-equipped workrooms and under ideal conditions of ygienic c eanliness.

And, besides, Rego Tailoring is about the very best you can buy—certainly you cannot get better style, quality or value at less than double the Rego prices. 250,000 business men wear Rego's—is that not a good indication of their merit and worth?

Get in touch with the Rego Clothiers—the largest firm of their kind and class in the world. Let them make your new overcoat under a *strict guarantee* of satisfaction or money back.

A postcard will bring you free per return post a copy of "Fashions for Men" (the great illustrated tailoring magazine) and a capital selection of the best tailoring patterns you ever clapped eyes on.

Write your postcards to-day, my sons. Send to the address given below, and I am sure you will thank

Yours truly,

JOHN BULL.

Rego Clothiers, Ltd.
122, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

E.C.
122, Cheapside.
191, Aldersgate Street.

W.C.
280, High Holborn.

N.
265, Peatonville Road, King's Cross.
40, Caledonian Road, King's Cross.
259, Seven Sisters Road, Finsbury Park.
691, Holloway Road, Highgate.
6, High Street, Islington.

N.W.
183, High Street, Camden Town.
31, High Street, Harlesden.

N.E.
4, High Street, Kingsland.

S.E.
75-77, Powis Street, Woolwich.
3, The Broadway, Deptford.
100, Rye Lane, Peckham.
361-363, Walworth Road.
105, High Street, Chatham.

S.W.
31, High Street, Putney.
14, The Broadway, Walham Green.
27, St. John's Road, Clapham Junction.
103, High Road, Balham.
24, Clarence Street, Kingston.
40, George Street, Richmond.
77-79, North End, Croydon.
18, Atlantic Road, Brixton.

E.
19-20, Aldgate.
134-135, High Street, Shoreditch.
58, The Broadway, Ilford.

W.
288, Edgware Road.
109, King Street, Hammersmith.
262, High Road, Chiswick.
22, Uxbridge Road, Shepherd's Bush

GRAVES DEPENDABLE VALUES.

GRAVES CONVENIENT TERMS.

GRAVES CYCLES.

The GRAVES 'Speed King' Modele de Luxe is the last word in Cycle-building excellence, and it is outside the resources of the Cycle Industry to produce anything better. Compare our specification with that of any other make of Cycle.

WE DELIVER the Graves 'Speed King' Model de Luxe (Lady's or Gent's) guaranteed exactly to specification, Carriage Paid to all approved orders for **10/-** Now. Balance in equal Monthly Payments after delivery if you are entirely satisfied. The machine is fully guaranteed for Ten Years, and the fullest approval is allowed. If you are in any way disappointed, simply return the machine to us carriage forward, and we will immediately refund your money in full.

SPECIFICATION:

REYNOLDS' STEEL TUBING; DUNLOP FIRST GRADE TYRES; PHILLIPS YOKE & HINGE BRAKES; STURMEY-ARCHER 3-SPEED GEAR; HANS RENOLD ROLLER CHAIN; BROOKS' PLATED SPRING SADDLE; WILLIAMS CHAIN WHEEL & CRANKS; HOFFMANN'S STEEL BALLS AND DOVER GRIPS AND LEVER TIPS.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

A Post Card will bring our latest Catalogue of Cycles, exhibiting a full range of Ladies' and Gent's Models, including 'All-weather' all-black and Tradesmen's Carrier Cycles with detailed specifications and full particulars of our convenient and equitable Easy Payment Terms. It costs nothing to secure this interesting and practical book, and it saves you pounds.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES SHEFFIELD CUTLERY AND PLATE

WE DELIVER the Graves Genuine Sheffield Cutlery Service comprising **50** pieces without case, to all approved orders for **2/-** Now, and the balance in nine monthly payments of **2/-** if you are entirely satisfied with the goods after full examination. **2/-** in the £ Discount Cash with order

THE KNIVES are of well tempered genuine Sheffield Steel, fitted with Ivorette handles in perfect imitation of African Ivory. **The Spoons and Forks** are of Columbian Silver, a hard white metal indistinguishable from sterling silver. Will last a lifetime and wear white all through.

THE GRAVES SERVICE COMPRISES:

6 TABLE KNIVES	6 EGG SPOONS
6 TABLE FORKS	2 TABLE SPOONS
6 DESSERT KNIVES	1 SALT SPOON
6 DESSERT FORKS	1 SUGAR SPOON
6 DESSERT SPOONS	1 SUGAR TONGS
6 TEA SPOONS	1 JAM SPOON

1 PAIR SHEAR STEEL CARVERS, CURVED BLADE IVORETTE HANDLES.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of genuine Sheffield Cutlery & Electro Plate Post Free to any address.

3/- NOW.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES STYLISH COSTUMES.

Every lady should certainly send a post card for our handsome display of new and fashionable Costume Styles, charmingly illustrated in colours, and including patterns of the most tasteful and becoming cloths for present wear. Our pictures show the exact styles of the garments and the patterns enable you to judge the quality, appearance, and finish of the materials. Prices range from **21/-** up to **60/-**, and we deliver any Costume carriage paid to approved orders for **5/-** now balance being payable in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied with the Fit, Quality, and Value after you have tried the Costume on in your own home. If for any reason you are disappointed, we will immediately return money in full.

5/- Monthly.

You need have no hesitation in ordering from us, as quite apart from our positive guarantee of satisfaction, we offer you the choice of the finest productions of the foremost Costume-designers in the country. It is entirely owing to our enormous trade that we are enabled to command the services of the cleverest artists whose hands and brains are constantly evolving handsome models which lead the way in grace and elegance, and are endowed with distinctive charm and beauty. Even our lowest-priced styles are distinguished by an unmistakeable note of refinement which one is accustomed to look for only in garments offered at much higher prices.

SEND FOR PATTERNS. You will be amply repaid for writing, and will be surprised to find how easy it is to dress in good taste if you avail yourself of our convenient Easy Payment Terms or **2/-** in the £ Cash Discount.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

SOUND FOOTWEAR

Has it ever occurred to you that you spend too much on your footwear? If so, you should send a post card to-day for our handsomely Illustrated **Album of High-grade Footwear** for Men, Women, and Children. This book contains photographs taken direct from an extensive selection of Boots & Shoes of sterling quality, all of which are made on the latest hygienic principles, and guaranteed to give satisfaction in fit, wear, and appearance. This book will show you how you can effectively curtail your boot bill. We deliver Footwear carriage paid to all approved orders on receipt of small payment now, and balance in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied. **Ask for Boot Catalogue.**

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

ELEGANT CLOCKS.

If you will write for our latest **Illustrated Catalogue of Clocks** you will be surprised at the great variety and elegance of the designs we show. This book displays Clocks of every description for all purposes, Dining Room, Drawing Room, Bedroom, Hall, and also for Schools, Hotels etc. Each clock is a model of grace and beauty, and the remarkably handsome design in Marbles, Woods and Metals are a revelation to those who have not previously seen our clock book. A point to note is: all our timepieces are of undeniable quality & precise adjustment which ensures accurate time-keeping and long service. Any clock delivered Carriage Paid to approved orders for a small payment now, balance in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied after full examination. **2/-** in the £ Cash Discount. **Ask for Clock Book**

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

GRAVES FINE WATCHES AND JEWELLERY.

You should write at once for our enlarged catalogue, which contains some of the most beautiful examples of the Goldsmith's art ever printed on paper: Charming 18ct Gold Engagement and Dress Rings, skilfully set with Diamonds, Rubies, Emeralds, Sapphires, Pearls & other precious stones of guaranteed quality, elegant Gold Brooches, Pendants, Bracelets, of chaste design and exquisite finish, & also Necklets, Lockets, Seals, & Ladies' and Gents' Watches in great variety all of the highest excellence.

5/- NOW

Our Book shows an enormous display of lovely Gold Jewellery at keenly competitive prices, all supplied carriage paid to approved orders on easy payment Terms or Discount for Cash with order. Fullest approval allowed, and your money immediately refunded in full if you are in any way disappointed. **Ask for Catalogue B**

J. G. Graves Ltd. SHEFFIELD

GRAVES TWO-GUINEA SUITS

Smartness of Dress as well as smartness of Brain is essential in the present day struggle for position. No one can afford to neglect his appearance. In business and society appearance means much, and it needs an exceedingly clever man to overcome the manifold disadvantages of shabby attire. It is not worth while to be poorly dressed when the convenience of the Graves system is considered. For **6/-** down you can secure a well made, well-fitting suit, and spread the balance over the next few months.

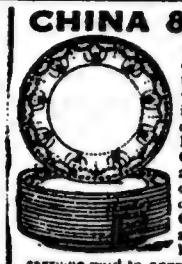
6/- NOW

WE DELIVER your Suit exactly to your measures, Carriage Paid to approved orders, for **6/-** with order. The balance to be completed in monthly payments of **6/-** if you are entirely satisfied with the **Fit, Quality and Value** of the Suit after you have tried it on in your own home. Money instantly refunded in full if you are in any way disappointed.

IT WILL PAY YOU to look into this unusual clothing proposal. Send a postcard to-day and secure our full range of cloth samples we are now making up at **35/-** and **42/-** and including patterns of **Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsted Serges, Plain Black and Blue Vicunas,** and a splendid line in hard-wearing **Yorkshire Suitings.** Say if Light or Dark Patterns are preferred.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

CHINA & GLASSWARE.



Nothing gives a meal a daintier look or does the housewife greater credit than a handsome service of china ware. Odds and ends, though good in themselves, completely spoil the effect of the most bountiful spread. In our new Catalogue of Glass and Chinaware will be found the choicest and prettiest Dinner and Tea Services one could wish to see, also graceful designs in Toilet and Trinket Sets, Clock Sets, & a large variety of useful and ornamental ware, all marked at keenly competitive prices, & delivered carriage paid to approved orders for small payment now, and balance in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied after examination in your own home. Money back in full if you are disappointed. **2/-** in £ Discount.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

CLINCHER TYRES

We supply this world-renowned make of Tyre at rock-bottom cash prices on Easy Terms. Any grade of **'Clincher' Tyres** supplied to approved orders for small payment with order and the balance to be completed in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied after full examination in your own home. All Tyres carry the Manufacturers' Guarantee.

The 'Clincher' Popular Tyre. Wired or Beaded edge, as ordered. Supplied 28 x 1½ only. Price, Cover and Tube, **11/3** 2/3 Monthly.

The 'Clincher' B Tyre. Wired edge. Supplied in the following sizes: 26 x 1¾; 28 x 1¾. 26 x 1½; 28 x 1½; 26 x 1¾; 28 x 1¾ Price, Cover and Tube, **12/1** 2/3 Monthly. Beaded edge, 3d. extra.

The 'Clincher' A Won Roadster Cycle Tyre, wired or beaded edge as ordered. Supplied in the following sizes: 26 x 1¾; 28 x 1¾. 26 x 1½; 28 x 1½; 26 x 1¾; 28 x 1¾ Price, Cover and Tube. **17/-** 2/10 Monthly.

The 'Clincher' Vacuum Grooved Tyre, with wired or beaded edge, as ordered. Supplied in the same sizes as the 'A Won' Tyre. Price, Cover and Tube. **18/-** 3/- Monthly.

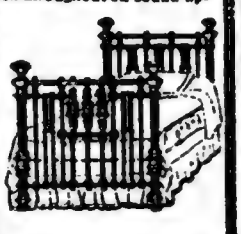
WRITE FOR NEW CATALOGUE POST FREE

Send post card to-day for our handsomely illustrated Catalogue of 'Clincher' Cycle and Motor Cycle Tyres, all of which we supply on easy terms at cash prices. Prices from **7/6**

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

STRONG BEDSTEADS

In our beautifully **Illustrated Catalogue,** which we shall be pleased to send you on request, we show a splendid range of **Metal and Wood Bedsteads,** designed in tasteful style, and constructed throughout on sound up-to-date hygienic principles. Any Bedstead delivered carriage paid to approved orders for small payment now and balance in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied with appearance quality, and value. **2/-** in £ Discount cash with [illegible]



Graves Hygienic Bedding

Before purchasing Bedding of any description you should send for our **Bedding Catalogue.** We warrant our Bedding thoroughly clean and sterilised, and deliver any quantity, carriage paid, to approved orders, for small payment now and the balance in equal monthly payments.

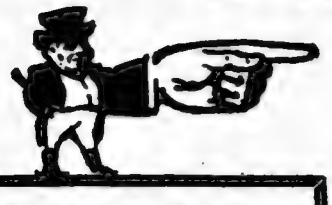
J. G. GRAVES LTD SHEFFIELD.

BULLETS! BULLETS!! BULLETS!!!

THE COMPETITION WHICH HAS BROKEN ALL RECORDS.

"Bullets" is the best judged competition with most money in it. This week 5,173 prizes to the total value of £1,750 are to be won. This is the most generous offer made by any paper. For the long Winter evenings making "Bullets" is the ideal recreation. A pleasant evening's pastime may win you the enormous prize of Five Hundred Pounds, so

SEND IN YOUR COUPON NOW!



FIRST PRIZE

£500

FIRST PRIZE

2nd Prize	3rd Prize	20 Prizes of
£50	£25	£5 EACH

50 CASH PRIZES OF 10s. Each. **100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. Each.**

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

UNDER ARMS	MODERN SOCIETY	FOOD FOR REFLECTION	WELL ADVERTISED	UNBLUSHING CHEEK
ONE NEVER KNOWS	FIT GUARANTEED	EMPTY HEAD	OPEN ON SUNDAY	SOUR LOOKS
NOT INSURED	TO GOODS SUPPLIED	PLUCK AND PERSEVERANCE	FIRST SHOT	WELL FILLED
TIRED FEELING	VERY FORWARD	GOOD PROSPECT	TRADE MARK	A BANNED PERFORMANCE
A MERE TRIFLE	DISOBEYING ORDERS	COURT SCANDAL	FAMILIES SUPPLIED	GROWING RESPONSIBILITIES
STOP	TAKING LIFE SERIOUSLY	CRUMB OF COMFORT	UPPER CUT	MY REPUTATION
SWEET STUFF	LEADING ARTICLE	VERY THIN	ADDED ATTRACTION	MANUAL LABOUR
MAKING HIS FORTUNE	UNPROFITABLE	SHEFFIELD BLADES	PARTING OFFER	IN THE CLOUDS

"Bullets" is the leading skill competition with most prizes and is the ONLY Competition in which EVERY Coupon received isjudgedby TWO DIFFFRENT ADJUDICATORS.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "FirSt ShOt," and take the letters "S" and "O," using the word "proves" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet "Often Proves Successful." Or, from the example "WEll AdvertiSed" the Bullet, "Encourages Selling."

Again, if you take the example "One Never KnoWs" using the letter "W" as initial for both the first and last words, you can form the Bullet "What Ladies Want."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Wednesday, October 15th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(54) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 551.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated October 18th.

Closing date, Wednesday, October 15th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(54) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 551.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 54," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope

THE RESULT OF THIS COMPETITION WILL APPEAR IN OUR ISSUE DATED NOVEMBER 1ST.

RESULT OF 51ST BULLETS COMPETITION.

1ST PRIZE OF £500:—

Mr. L. BING,
9, Beer Cart Lane,
Canterbury.

Example—THE OLD STORY.
Bullet.—HE—SHE—ERR.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—

Mr. G. R. GLOVER,
Devon Street,
London Road, Liverpool.

Example.—NOW IN FASHION.
Bullet.—"STAMPING" AND "SWEARING."

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. S. MELLING,
92, Greenough Street,
Wigan.

Example.—MOTHER AND FATHER.
Bullet.—THIRTY SHILLING "REPEATERS."

5 PRIZEWINNERS of £5 Each.

DORA KELLETT, Commercial Road, East Dereham, Norfolk: OUT OF REACE—CINEMATOGRAPH PIANIST—UNFORTUNATELY.
CHARLES JACKSON, 22, Hartington Road, Stockton-on-Tees: MOTHER AND FATHER—"NIPPERS" BIND TOGETHER.
R. W. WRIGHT, 25, Byron Road, Ealing, W.: PROFITABLE GAME—BLUBBERING OUTSIDE PASTRYCOOK'S.
C. S. COOP, 20, Abbey Road, Ashton-on-Mersey, Cheshire: DOCTOR'S MISTAKE—MEANS "JUDGMENT" SUMMONS.
J. RATHERY, 3, Peter Street, Workington, Cumberland: DISCHARGED WITH CAUTION—GOODS DURING STRIKE.
JAS. MCDONALD, 276, Lymington Avenue, Wood Green, N.: USELESS ARTICLE—CHAPERON AT CINEMA.
H. B. OSBORNE, 2, Glaisdale, Goddard Avenue, Hull: SHOCKING DISASTER—SMUGGLERS HUMP CLIPPED.
E. GIBBS, 32, Pepys Road, W. Wimbledon, S.W.: ALL OUT—THE ZOO'S AMBITION.
E. M. ROSS, 159, Victoria Road, New Brighton: WE ALL REFFECT—SUCCESSFUL COMPANY PROMOTERS.
W. FAIRER, 438, Church Road, Bolton: DOCTORS MISTAKE—SPADE COVERS "REVOKE."
R. SOPER, Allcot Avenue, Birkenhead: BACK NUMBER—"BUSTLE" OF "EIGHTIES."
R. MOON, 19, Terry Street, Nelson, Lancs: USELESS ARTICLE—CLOCK FATHER CLEANED.
W. MYATT, 116, Portland Road, Nottingham: ARE YOU THERE?—THE DAILY MAIL.
NELLIE BRITTAIN, 5, Leigh's Fold Green Lane, Patricroft: DANGER SIGNAL—GRUNDY POLISHING SPECTACLES.
E. RAYBOULD, 30, Spekeland Road, Liverpool: LASTING IMPRESSION—PECULIAR WITH COLOURS.
F. WARD, Professional, Royal Ascot Golf Club, Ascot: AFTER DINNER—AUTOMOBILIST GOOD "FELLER."
F. HOLMES, 37, Gt. Freemen Street, Nottingham: AFTER DINNER—INFANTS MOSTLY ARE.
G. S. RISELEY, 10, Hargrave Mansions, Highgate, N.: PROFITABLE GAME—TAKING "KITTY" CUT.
J. A. WHITE, 22, Goldsmith Street, Nottingham: ALL OUT—ANORCUS CATS APPARENTLY.
J. MULLINS, 80, Bath Road, Hounslow, Middlesex: ARE YOU THERE?—TOTAL TELEPHONIC RESULTS.

5 PRIZEWINNERS of 10/. Each.

PERSON, MARGARET R., 11, Rosebum Place, Edinburgh
WORTH, F., Old Pack Horse, Pooley Hill, Manchester
JAMIN T. J., 14, Lycett Road, Wallasey, Cheshire.
KWELL, J., 118 St. Thomas Road, Erdington, B'ham.
DES, M., 56, High Street, Andover.
ER, T., 3, Sutcliffe St., Birkshall Lane, Bradford.
MERLIN, E., 23, Bethel Street, Norwich, Norfolk.
ERS, E. A., 44, Rosaville Road, Fulham, S.W.
CREES, T., 19, Castle Street, Torrington, N. Devon.
DENISON, W., 9, Plantation St., Cloughfold, nr. Manchester.
DRAKE, H. O., 9, New Hill, Goodwick, Pem.
EASTHOPE, A. B., 11, Faughart Terrace, Dundalk, Ireland.
ELWEN, R. O., 170, Bedeburn Road, Jarrow, Tyneside.
GIFFORD, S., 181, High Street, Uxbridge.
GILMAN F., 33, St. Edward Street, Leek, Staffs.
GREAVES, E. (Mrs.), 43, Endcliffe Rise Road, Sheffield.
GREY, R. B., 65, Brisbane Avenue, Merton Park, S.W.
HEATEN, P., 278, Wallgate, Wigan.
HERBERT, H. R. (Mrs.), 9, Fielding Road, Bedford Park, W.
HIBBERT, J. F., 38, Rochdale Road, Harpurhey, Manchester
HOMER, T. W., 92, Ingelow Road, Lavender Hill, S.W.
JACKSON, W., 25, Bridgend, Belfast.
JAMIESON, H., 56, Upper Kessock Street, Inverness.
JONES, E., 119, Bensome Manor Road, Thornton Heath.
LAWRENCE, W. R., Bath Road, Warmley, Bristol.
MAJOR, C., 95, Broadway, Roath, Cardiff.
MAPSON, G., 8, The Marina, Southampton.
METCALFE, J. K., 23, Croxteth Avenue, Litherland, Liverpool.
MURDOCH, W., 41, Scotland Street, Edinburgh.
OGILVIE, W., 200, King Street, Aberdeen.
ORSON, J. R., Mistley, Essex.
PHELPS, L., 59, Rather Road, Birkenhead.
REVILL, S. W., 24, Winterbrook Road, Herne Hill, S.E.
RUSSELL, J., 127, Lea Road, Wolverhampton.
SALMON, P. R., 115, Minard Road, Hither Green, S.E.
SAWDON, G. W., 7, Sandringham Tce., Essex Road, Leyton
SCANTLEBURY, L., Callington, Cornwall.
SCHOFIELD, MARGARET, Masons Arms, Waterfoot, near M/C.
SIMPSON, E. (Sergt.), Sergeants' Mess, Manchester Artillery Hyde Road, Manchester.
SPAIN, T. G., 35, Queen's Road, Windsor.
SUTTIE, NELLIE, 20, Maria Street, Kirkcaldy Fife.
TASKER, J. W., 1 Etna Villas, West Malvern.
THOMAS, J., 66, Ings Lane, Castleford.
TOMLINSON, I., 54, Sherde Road, Sheffield.
WARD, S. (Miss), 56, Junction Road, Brentwood, Essex.
WATSON, JENNY, 2, St. Ayles Crescent, Anstruther, Fife.
WEBSTER, A., 144, Antell Road, Bow, E.
WHITEHEAD, H. S., 26, Beechwood Road, West Hartlepool.
WOOLHOUSE, W., 2, Heathy Ave., Holmfield, nr. Halifax.
YOUENS, V. J., 2-4, Wickham Street, Rochester.

The following "Hat Trick" Prizes of 10s. 6d. each have been awarded to:—

BARNES, H. H., St. Petrocks, Llanfudno.
BARRY, B. Mrs., 51, Heaton Moor Road, Stockport.
BUTTON, GLADYS, 37, Florence Street, Upper Street, N.
CALLAM, A., 10, Ranfurly Drive, Strandtown, Belfast.
CHAPMAN, H. S., Bystock, Esher, Surrey.
COOPER, E. C., 31, Park End Street, Oxford.
COOPER A. 115, Hill Lane Southampton.
CORBEY, W. J., Morley House, Mansfield Road, Nottingham,.
CRUWYS, G. St., Winkleigh, North Devon.
CULLIS, T. D., 17, Eaton Crescent, Swansea.
DOWN, E. L., Parcel's Office S.E. and C. Railway, Dartford.
EIGHTEEN, J., Junr., 12, Arthur Road, Reading.
EVANS, C. H., Catherguid, Wenston, Sutton Scotney.
GREAVES, W., 61, Huddleston Road, Tufnell Park, N.
GREENE, E. M., Mrs., Kilmeaden, Co. Waterford.
GREENSTREET, H. G., 229, Brockley Road, S.E.
HAMPSON, H. J. B., The Vicarage, Costessey, Norwich.
HARPER, E., 31, Osborne Street, Hull.
HAWKEN, A. G., 3, "Mayfield," Belmont Road, Ashton-on-Mersey, Manchester.
HERBERT, G. M., Brenden, Stow Park, Newport, Mon.
HOAR, A., Ncel Villa, St. Benifice Road Ventnor.
HOPPER, J., 14, Church Road, Wimbledon, S.W.
JACOB, J. A., Royal Hotel, Brock Road, Liverpool.
JENKINSON, W. H., Milford Cottage, Hednesford.
LANE, T. M., West View, Castletown, I.M.
LOVEDAY, W., 40, Currie Street Aberaman, Aberdare.
PENSON, VERA, The Wick Garage, Hove.
RAYBOULD, E., 30, Spekeland Road, Liverpool.
RINGROSE, N. W., 4, Farnley Lane, Otley, Yorks.
ROCKE, LIZZIE, 15, Collier Street, Johnstone, N.B.
ROCKLEY, P., 1a, Cedar Road, Sherwood Rise, Nottingham.
SMITH F., 1, Campfield Street, Falkirk, N.B.
WHITE, C. J., 20, Kenyon Road, Wigan.
WOODS, M. C., 2?, Sandringham Road, Tue Brook, Liverpool
YOUNG, G. E., 4, Marmion Road, Hove.

A selection from list of 5s. winners.

Andrews, G. A., 10, Hewish-rd., Upper Edmonton.
Atkins, F., 124, Canonbury-av., Highbury.
Atkinson, Mrs., 45, Elphinstone-rd., Hastings.
Baird, Mrs. M., 18, Woodhey-park, Rock Ferry.
Ball, M., 8, Kingfield-ter., Kingfield, Old Woking.
Blunt, H. A., 13, Claremont-sq., Pentonville, N.
Boon, R. P., 72, Corporation-st., Stafford.
Brookes, W. T., 64, Francis-av., Southsea.
Brown, A. T., 32, Clare-ter., Northampton.
Bishop, Mrs. S. J., Mill House, Malling, Hill, Lewes.
Burgess, Mrs. J., 57, High-st., Amble, Acklington.
Campbell, D., Cosy Den, Dunoon, Argyll.
Claney, Mrs. A., 11, Upper Tooting Park Mansions, Mariug-rd., Balham.
Cleaver, A., Station-rd., Pontesbury, Shrewsbury.
Collins, Hilda, 51, Cave-lane, Hull.
Cox, N. B., 15, Agnes-rd., Northampton.
Cox, H. R., 158, Darnley-rd., Gravesend.
Crapp, H. T., 19, Carlton-rd., Burnley
Croft, A., 70, Viking-st., Bolton.
Cronin, Mrs. M., 50, Old Woolwich-rd., S.E.
Denton, A., 7, Woodhead-rd., Sheffield.
Ella, W. H., 9, Percy-st., Middlesbrough.
Erskine, A., Leigh House, Leigh-on-Sea.
Edghill, Miss F. A., 4, Park-rd., Crowborough.
Forshaw, Minnie, 5, Pitts ter., Hotham-st., Hull.
Foulkes, A., Shipyard, Port Dinorwic.
Futers, T., 32, Dove-st., Pallion, Sunderland.
Glendening, Mrs. F., 29, Arlow-rd., Winchmore Hill, N.
Goldsack, L., 27, Grove-rd., Ramsgate
Gough, W., Old Farm, Illtyd st., Treorchy.
Gowling, J. A., Clifford-st., Appleby.
Graham, E., 39, Old Town-st., Plymouth.
Greenhill, P. A., 6, Holland-rd., Kensal Rise, N.W.
Hall, T., W., 21, Glen Eldon-rd., St. Anns-on-Sea.
Hall W., c/o Duke of Cumberland, Penzance.
Hamilton, Mrs., 63, Charter-st., Gillingham, Kent.
Hardy, J., 137, University-av., Belfast.
Harrison, J. S., Glendower, Park-lane, Great Harwood, Blackburn.
Hay, Mrs. E., 136, McLellan-st., Plantation, Glasgow.
Heywood, J., 7, Kirkbank-st., Chaddarton rd., Oldham.
Hill, T. H., 7, Linstead-st., Kilburn
Hollingsworth, W., 5, Northgate-row, Chester.
Hopkinson, A., 23, Chapel-lane, Formby, Lancs.
Humpleby, J. W., Albert Villas, Hepthorne-lane, nr. Chesterfield.
Jackson, L., The Don, Rock Ferry.
Jay, L., 97, Hanley-rd., Stroud Green, N.
Johnson, L., 33, Mall-rd., Hammersmith.
Kitchener, Mrs. F. J., Craigievar, Loughton.
Leeming Gladys, 63, Hilltop Mount, Beckrd., Leeds.
Lewis, H. W., 27, Ilminster gdns., Clapham Junction, S.W.
Lugg, B., Newtons-row, Sparkwell, nr Plympton.
Lyon, A., 107, Upper Richmond-rd., S.W.
Matthews, C., 60, High Park-st., Liverpool.
Martin, J., 121, Ranlagh-rd., East Ham.
Macpherson, Mrs. C. M., 6, Lauriston-gdns., Edinburgh.
McNair, Mrs. F., The Ingleneuk, Pennley Park, Paignton.
Messenger, A., Bridge-rd., Godalming
Mindenhall, L. H., 45, Riverview-grove, Chiswick, W.
Moore, A. C., 125, St. James-st., Burnley.
Morgan, H., 52, Richmond-rd., Abertillery.
Morley, G., 22, Brook-lane, Hollins Whitefield.

"BULLETS" RULES (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 550 and not more than two attempts may be written on each coupon.

Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, October 15th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter in dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging by a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill competition, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of 1,000 Prize-winners of 2s. 6d. each, and all other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

The race for the Duke of York Stakes at Kempton next Saturday promises well. Whatever runs will have

FLORIST

to beat, and Pratt's colt looks the best thing in the race.

Prophetic

At Windsor to-day (Wednesday) DOLABELLA or PRETTY DARK, whichever is the Foxhill chosen, ought to win the Frogmore Nursery. PANTOMIME II. looks well in the Black Nest Welter, and APPRENTICE can take the Berkshire Handicap. To-morrow the College Nursery may again be left to ROBINSON'S SELECTED. The Thames Welter looks good for

LESTO

and DORMANT, a fine staying filly, should win the October Handicap.

At Kempton Park on Friday

QUANTOCK

unlucky at Newmarket should make amends by taking the Richmond Handicap. ENTEBBE can win the Wick Plate, and, of course, in the Imperial Produce Plate THE TETRARCH will have a virtual, if not an actual, walk over. On Saturday

STEADY TRADE*

in the Vauxhall T.Y.O. Selling must represent the best thing of the week. BEAU BOIS, on his favourite course, should win the Rivermead Welter, and DRAPA looks best for the Kempton Park Nursery.

At Haydock Park PUNCTUAL must be given another chance in the Lowton Handicap on Friday, another possible winner on that day being KNUCK-NA-CORRIGA in the October Handicap. On the second day here ST. BEGOE looks good enough for the Autumn Handicap, as does FINERY for the Saturday Selling Handicap.

MR. H. DIAMOND'S CESAREWITCH SWEEPSTAKE.

Our representative attended the draw for the above-mentioned sweep, and we are not surprised to learn that everything was carried out in the most proper manner. In addition to other Press representatives, it is interesting to note that there were present about 20 prizewinners in the last sweep, who were entitled to a week's holiday in Lucerne, and they expressed themselves perfectly satisfied with the whole proceedings. The fact that this sweep is the most successful that Mr. Diamond has conducted since he began business is sufficient proof of the popularity he enjoys amongst his large clientele, as the result of honourable and straightforward dealings.

SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

"JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEP.—INTERESTED.—It seems to us that you must yourself send the whole ten tickets, with remittance to the value of £1, to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, in order to secure the two bonus tickets.——T. B. (Taunton).—Although the Draw does not take place until the end of the year, we understand that Messrs. Smallman and Terry are asking their clients to send in their counterfoils as soon as possible, in order that they may be carefully checked before inclusion in the Draw.

LESLIE MURRAY AND CO. (Binningen).—ROSEDEEP.—We understand this concern has recently changed hands, but are unable to give you any definite information.

"SPORTING ECHO" (Birsfelden).—POOL.—On no account have anything to do with these people.

FOOTBALL COMPETITIONS.—E. A. McI. (Hull).—We are glad that our warning against Wm. Barnes and Thos. Macdonald has saved you from having anything to do with them. We are not surprised to hear that you "have found Mr. A. F. Smallman genuine." Of course, he is.

INTERNATIONAL TURF AGENCY (Lucerne).—STRAIGHTFORWARD.—We have no special information.

WM. BARNES (Lucerne).—C. D. (Woodham Ferrars).—We are not disposed to make you a bid for your winnings from this rascal. *Why* don't you confine your business to the straight firms?

A. F. SMALLMAN (Geneva).—CONSTANT READER (Dudley).—Perfectly straightforward. The answer to your second enquiry is in the negative.

H. T. TERRY (Geneva).—H. P. (Mitcham).—Mr Terry carries on an extensive Football business, and is perfectly reliable.

BRITISH INVESTMENT AGENCY (Geneva).—ENQUIRER.—From the particulars you send us it is clear that these people have utilised the names, etc., of Mr. H. Diamond's prize-winners, and also sought to take credit for the circumstances surrounding Messrs. Smallman and Terry's St. Leger Sweep result. This appears to us to be a deliberate attempt to mislead the public, and we can only, therefore, repeat the advice we have already given to our readers to have nothing whatever to do with this "agency."

GALE'S SPECIAL.—JOHN.—We are sure you will be treated "in a business-like manner."——GEO. (Liverpool).—We have made enquiries and understand that the selections mentioned are inclusive. The paper is run on straightforward business lines, and has a reputation for reliability.

PATRICK O'BRIEN'S CAMBRIDGESHIRE SWEEP.—CURIOUS (Swansea) AND OTHERS.—The reason the draw takes place on October 18—that is, eleven days before the race—is, obviously to give subscribers who draw starters the necessary time to cover or dispose of their chances, if they so desire. Of course, all the tickets representing horses that are probable runners posses an immediate, substantial, cash value. T. R. S. (London) AND OTHERS.—To ensure letters reaching Lucerne on the morning of October 18th, when the subscription list definitely closes—they should be posted before midnight of the 16th in the provinces, and before midday of the 17th in London. ——L. T. T. (Leek) AND OTHERS.—Yes, it is quite correct that the Editor of this journal will personally supervise the draw.——MANY ENQUIRERS.—We cannot act as agents for the sale of tickets. You must write direct to Patrick O'Brien, Lucerne, Switzerland.

JAMES FERGUSON (Birsfelden).—J. V. (Bridgwater).—We have frequently advised our readers not to participate in the sweepstakes promoted by this individual.

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Football Selections from the Principal Papers.

Matches to be played Saturday, 11th October, 1913.

In view of the enormous interest now taken in the competitions conducted by numerous papers, the following table of selections compiled from the principal football authorities will be found to be an extremely useful guide—

	Matches played on ground of first-named team.	Last Season's Result.	JOHN BULL	The Umpire.	News of the World.	Weekly Dispatch.	Competitors' Guide.	Irish Sporting Illustrated.	Sporting Gossip.	Lotinga's Weekly.
1ST LEAGUE	Aston V. v. Sheffield Wednesday	Villa won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Burnley v. Manchester U.	No match	Draw	Away	Draw	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home
	Derby Co. v. Sunderland ..	Sunderland won	Away	Home	Away	Away	Home	Home	Draw	Home
	Liverpool v. Bolton W.	Liverpool won	Away	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw
	Manchester C. v. Blackburn Rovers	Manchester won	Away	Draw	Away	Away	Draw	Draw	Draw	Away
	Middlesbrough v. W. Bromwich A.	Middlesbro. won	Draw	Away	Home	Draw	Away	Away	Home	Home
	Newcastle United v. Chelsea ..	Newcastle won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Away
	Preston North End v. Oldham A.	No match	Away	Draw	Away	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Home
	Sheffield United v. Everton ..	Sheffield U won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Tottenham H. v. Bradford City ..	Spurs won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
2ND LEAGUE	Barnsley v. Birmingham	Barnsley won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Bradford v. Stockport Co. ..	Bradford won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Bury v. Grimsby Town	Bury won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Fulham v. Blackpool	Fulham won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Huddersfield T. v. Woolwich A.	No match	Home	Away	Away	Home	Draw	Away	Away	Draw
	Hull City v. Bristol C	Hull won	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Leicester Fosse v. Clapton Orient	Leicester won	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Lincoln City v. Notts Forest ..	Lincoln won	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Notts County v. Glossop	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Wolverhampton W. v. Leeds City	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
SOUTHERN LEAGUE	Bristol Rovers v. Crystal Palace ..	Draw	Away	Away	Away	Draw	Draw	Away	Away	Away
	Merthyr Town v. Reading ..	Draw	Away	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	Away
	West Ham U. v. Southampton ..	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Queen's Pk. v. Plymouth A. ..	Queens Park won	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Swindon Town v. Coventry City	.. Swindon won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Cardiff City v. Watford	No match	Home	Away	Draw	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Home
	Exeter City v. Norwich City ..	Exeter won	Home	Away	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Home
	Millwall A. v. Gillingham ..	Millwall won	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home
	Portsmouth v. Northampton ..	Draw	Draw	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Brighton H. v. Southend U ..	No match	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home

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(10 CORRECT RESULTS OR NEXT BEST).

£100 AS SECOND AWARD.

Prizes this season have been awarded as follows:—

Sept. 1st Competition (no tens predicted) 14 nines gained **£17 17s. 1d.**
197 eights gained **10s. 1d.**

Sept. 6th Competition (no tens predicted) 38 nines gained **£6 11s. 6d.**
303 eights gained **6s. 7d.**

(The above results—no tens for two successive contests—constitute a record for Continental Competitions.

Sept. 13th Competition 2 tens gained **£125 0s. 0d.**
115 nines gained **17s. 4d.**

Sept. 20th Competition 5 tens gained **£50 0s. 0d.**
112 nines gained **17s. 10d.**

For full particulars of those interesting and profitable skill competitions, address:—

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Our Famous Booklet (The Midget), Fixture List, and items of interest, will be forwarded post free upon mentioning this paper.

"John Bull" says: "It is straight."

SHORT SHEET FOR OCTOBER 11th.

Teams:—

Burnley	v.	Manchester United.
Liverpool	v.	Bolton Wanderers.
Manchester City	v.	Blackburn Rovers.
Sheffield United	v.	Everton.
Huddersfield	v.	Woolwich Arsenal.
Bristol Rovers	v.	Crystal Palace.
Merthyr Town	v.	Reading.
Cardiff City	v.	Watford.
Portsmouth	v.	Northampton.
Motherwell	v.	Airdrieonians.

NOVEMBER HANDICAP £2,500. — **ENGLISH CUP £5,000**

A FEW WINNERS OF TOTALISATOR PRIZES.

Won with an outlay of 5/-.

£1006 won by E. H. Hann, Esq., 77a, Larden Road, Acton, London, W.
£1421 won by E. W. Eades, Esq., 1, Peppercroft St., Gravesend.
£780 won by Miss J. Morton, 9, Sussex Mansions, South Kensington, London.
£1002 won by Mrs. E. S. Bliss, Hill Cottage, Chalfont Street, St. Peter, Bucks.
£1026 won by A. Bridgman, Esq., 59, High Street, Highgate London, N.
£1132 won by A. Troughton, Esq., 12, Central Markets London, E.C.
£711 won by F. C. Taylor, Esq., 430, High Road, Chiswick London, W.
£512 won by F. Davis, Esq., Electricity Works, Castle Street, Barnstaple.
£901 won by A. E. de Souza, Esq., 44, Colby Road, Gipsy Hill, London, S.E.
£225 5s. won by Lord Auckland, The Burrow, Howard Road, Bournemouth.
£1,012 won by Mrs. Burgess, 43, Ridgmount Gardens, London.
£113 won by J. Aherne, Main Street, Charleville, County Cork.

JOHN BULL, September 13th, says:—In accordance with the usual invitation to the Press, we sent our representative to witness the St. Leger draw, and, as we fully expected, his report is entirely satisfactory. Our representative himself assisted at the draw, and was perfectly satisfied that, in accordance with the repute of this well-known firm, the whole thing was properly and correctly carried out.

MIRROR OF LIFE, September 13th, says:—We can ourselves absolutely vouch for the honesty of the Totalisator St. Leger Sweep, for the good and sufficient reason that we drew it ourselves in connection with the Special Commissioner of JOHN BULL.

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